The Asheville News.

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[FOR THE NEWS.]

Rev. F. M. Fanning's Letter.

BRO. ATKIN—There are some things in Bro. Fanning's letter, published in your issue of the 12th inst., which I think deserve notice, and as I am the personal friend of Bro. Fanning, it may not be inappropriate for me to notice them. With full confidence in his moral integrity, and without impugning his *motives*, I beg leave to examine his *reasons* with christian charity.

It seems to me there is a wrong impression made, unintentionally no doubt, with reference to Bishop Early and the Conference over which he recently presided, at Marion, Va., by the words, "having been denied the privilege, at Conference, by Bishop Early, who, tho' I importuned once and again, peremptorily refused." Without debating the propriety of the Bishop's course in this matter, that it may be fairly understood, it ought to be known that brother Fanning took an active part in the business of the Conference, serving on its most important committee, and that he never mentioned his intention to withdraw until the last day of the session, when we were hurrying through with the closing business, that we might adjourn in time to take the evening train upon the railroad. He then advised us of his intention to withdraw, and asked permission to make some remarks explanatory of his course. He was told, by the Bishop, *that he might make any remarks he chose, provided he did not involve the Conference in a debate.* Accordingly he was proceeding with his remarks, when he gave them such a turn, as in the judgment of the Bishop would elicit a tedious discussion, and he was called to order. This happened twice. These are the facts.

Brother Fanning tells us that he watched closely the controversy upon the subject of slavery, for more than a fourth of a century, and that his mind was vascillating and undecided. Now, certainly, he will not contend that the ordinary mind was guilty of a great sin, in not being decidedly against it, when he, a minister of the gospel, whose special business it was to study the moral character of questions coming before him, with acknowledged ability and piety, and with every opportunity of acquiring information, could not decide whether it was right or wrong in twenty-five years.

We are told, by brother Fanning, that at the division of the Church, he chose to remain with the Church South, because he could do so without violating his conscience. Now, with all due respect to the logical discernment of our christian brother, and without doubting the rectitude of his motives, I must be allowed to say, that, without further light, I cannot see how the same conscience, which would allow him to labor faithfully and efficiently for more than twenty years, to build up the Methodist E. Church South, when slavery was a living, practical question, and when, as he says, she was upholding the institution, just so soon as, in his own words, "slavery is slain," and the question of slavery becomes a mere abstraction with no practical import, becomes so exceedingly acute as to drive him to tearing down that very Church, when she has changed no principle. Nor can I understand how he is warned by that conscience into such precipitate action, without waiting to see what action the Church authorities will have on the subject.

I do not know what he means by connecting the fact that we have sworn allegiance to the U. S. Government, with this Church question. He certainly does not mean that the M. E. Church is, *par excellence*, the Church of the Government, or that the Government is going to espouse the cause of any Church, or make membership in any Church a test of loyalty. I have always thought, and still think, that the doctrine of a separation of Church and State, is regarded by all the American people as one of the pillars upon which rests our civil liberties.

Brother Fanning leaves the Methodist E. Church South, because it is pro-slavery, when he says there is no such thing as slavery, and exhorts all his brethren to join the old anti-slavery M. E. Church. I have never regarded the M. E. Church South as either anti or pro-slavery. Her position has always been, and is now, that it is her business to preach the gospel to the white man and the black man, and leave the civil government to regulate the relations between them, and prescribe the civic rights of each. She has always been the friend of the black man; and she has done more to christianize the African than any Church upon this Continent. I do not think the title "old anti-slavery Church" is applicable to the M. E. Church. Until a few years past, she has had slave holders among her ministers and members. Her present position is a *new* one.

Brother Fanning's poetry, at the close, about burying both the "slain body" and "the miserable ghost of slavery," without the hope of a resurrection, I regard as simply poetry. For if we understand him, he proposes to bury it by making it the subject of pulpit discussion all over the land. "A queer burial," you say, and so say I. We accept the death and burial of slavery, as one of the issues of the late war; and the Southern people, with remarkable unanimity have written upon its tomb stone "no resurrection." So let it be. Discussion upon this subject can do no good. Besides, how does he expect to convince the unconvinced, by those arguments, which failed to satisfy his own mind in twenty-five years. Let us not open this old sore, but let us strive with each other, in trying to better the condition of all, both white and black, and healing the wounds that have been made by the perplexing controversy on this subject.

What good do you propose to do us, brethren, by taking us into the Methodist E. Church? Will you give us better doctrines, or better preachers, or better any thing? Will a mere change of Church relations make saints of sinners, or loyal subjects of rebels? Certainly if you propose to divide and disorganize one of the largest denominations of christians in the world, you ought to tell us what good it will do. You say, a reunion of the Churches will strengthen the Government. If so, you are weakening the Government. For the effort you are making to absorb the Methodist E. Church South, by disintegration, will more effectually shut up the way to a reunion of the Churches, than any thing else could do.

We hoped the action of our Conference would have been published and circulated among the people before now.—The Conference was eminently conservative, and remarkably harmonious. The "miserable ghost of slavery" only made its appearance once, and then immediately disappeared. We corrected some exceptionable proceedings, had during the excitement of the war, and declared our intention to be loyal subjects of the U. S. Government, and to preach the simple, saving gospel of the Son of Mary, and leave to others the affairs of State. Brethren pray for us that we may faithfully keep this resolution.—And Oh! let not those of us who love Christ, so act as to neutralize each other's influence, and paralyze the energies of the Church; but let us labor together in love. And may the gospel of peace prevail, and the kingdom of Messiah reign in every human heart.

FRANK RICHARDSON.

EXPERIENCE OF A PARDON SEEKER.—Mr. John Happy, of the Nashville *Banner*, gives the following humorous description of his journeying after a pardon:

Had a personal interview with the Chief Magistrate, and asked him for a small pardon, if he had any more left. Chief Magistrate wanted to know, what position I held in the Rebel army. The answer was faint, somewhat hesitating, and a little shaky—I said: "Quartermster." Chief Magistrate chuckled and turned his head to conceal a sardonic smile.

"My ancient and venerable friend," he said, "if you think that *your* department of the rebellion endangered the Union cause your innocence is a pardon in itself."

AN APOLOGY.—"Did you say I wasn't fit to carry swill to swine, Mr. Brown?"

"I did, sir."

"Well sir, I require you here, in the presence of these gentleman, to recall that insult, or you will have to take the consequences."

"I am ready, willingly, to repair the injury I have done you."

"Well, see that you do it quickly, sir."

Brown turned round to the insulted gentleman, and said—

"Gentlemen, I have done my friend, Mr. Smith, here, the injustice to say that he was not fit to carry swill to swine, at which he is very indignant. Now, gentlemen, I desire to recall that remark, and do here take pleasure in saying that Mr. Smith is eminently qualified for the important office of carrying swill to swine. I hope this apology will be satisfactory to Mr. S., and that his excellent qualifications will be duly appreciated."

[FOR THE NEWS.]

That Letter From Haywood.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you allow me through the *News* to refer to a letter about which there was a great effort during our election time to create a sensation. I know people are not generally interested about personal or private matters, but this is not so very private one this way, and beyond this, I suppose for almost every body, no doubt, has heard of it in some shape or other, as it has been represented so much so, I am forcibly reminded of the days of the Confederacy. Now I will just take the responsibility to say to all whom it may concern, that almost every reference I have heard is false, *false* as the authors generally.

The ground of all is that reference was had last summer by me to three men of prominence as rebels, or rather hostile, which of course was to be understood in a limited sense. This was, I am well satisfied, the only reference, by correspondence, of the kind, when any one hostile to the Government was mentioned by me since I have had any communication with the Government, notwithstanding impressions to the contrary. I may, perhaps, have done those men some injustice, which is not my purpose at any time, for I do not want to do even an enemy injustice; but at the time referred to such was my impression, honestly, and the impression of many others, made by rumor, expressions and circumstances; but since exhibitions were different, I willingly gave the credit, whether the parties were all O. K. or not—hope they are. Men may of course be right with the Government, and be wrong with me, and all others who fled the Confederacy to keep hold of the hope of the Government; and many who didn't choose to stick to it (the Confederacy) any longer, and many who did, but thought it impolitic, may not be thought fit by many of you to keep company with gentlemen, are of my opinion that they can do very well without the company of some; and especially such as have eat so much *fire* and other *hot* things. But gentlemen we will let you know if we get any of your company. We'll perhaps need to observe the old maxim, "evil communications corrupt good manners."

It has been said the time might come when men would writ for saying or intimating rebel. Now what about a man writting for that, who said, "go it boys, at $11 a month, Confederate. It's only a breakfast spell; go it my fellows; kill the last one of them; I'll be with you. I'll die a rebel." But the struggle goes on, fierce, and fiercer still, for four dreadful years; and yet they are not in gunshot of the battle but "snuff the battle from afar" they won't writ surely, when but a while back they would writ if called in ion. What about the like?

Some of you are laboring under a mistake about that political purpose I have in view. I have no doubt that nation has caused my name to be used in vain, for it is so natural for men to like to monopolize that business, to be watching, and if they happen to see a fellow turn his head that way, they begin at once to throw sticks and sometimes rocks at him. No, gentlemen, I am no candidate for office. I haven't asked the people or the Government for office or appointment; nor am I so inclined. I have said, my friends might press me to yield or agree to become a candidate; but it is not my purpose, and have always so advised my friends. Or, they say, perhaps for his friend Dr. Estes, as they please to call him; when, *especially*, he was called by the authorities to Salisbury, and Garrett was then Estes' candidate, some said. I presume, gentlemen, that Dr. Estes can take care of himself without either of us, and I suppose, too, will take care of any State property any of us may have, by order of Treasurer Worth.

In conclusion will say, I am done with this matter, if others are, and willing and desirous to be at peace with all men; not from fear, but because it is right.—I am not scared badly, notwithstanding all, for I can't say I fear you, only in one way, much, which way I believe I will not mention at present. Those concerned will understand, I presume.

Respectfully,
JAS. B. FITZGERALD.
Oct. 18, 1865.

No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life from having made once an agreeable tour, or lived for any length of time with pleasant people, or enjoyed any considerable instance of innocent pleasure.

The Old Folks' Room.

An old man sat by the chimney side;
His face was wrinkled and wan.
He leaned both his hands on his stout oak cane,
And said his work was done.

His coat was of good old fashioned gray,
His pockets were deep and wide,
He had his "specs" and his steel tobacco-box
Lovingly side by side.

The old man liked to stir the fire,
And near him the tongs were kept;
He missed as he gazed at the coals,
And then he sat and slept.

Who is in the chimney there?
Those were not tongs that waked smiles,
But often started tears.

His good wife sat on the other side,
In a high back flag seat chair,
I see 'neath the pile of her muslin cap
The sheen of her silvery hair.

There's a happy look on her aged face,
As she busily knits for him,
And Nellie takes up the stitches dropped,
For grandmother's eyes are dim.

Their children come and read the news,
To pass the time each day;
How it stirs the blood in an old man's heart
To hear of the world away.

'Tis a homely scene, I told you so,
But pleasant it is to view;
At least I thought it so myself,
And sketched it down for you.

Be kind unto the old, my friend,
They're worn with this world's strife.
Though bravely once perchance they fought
The stern, fierce battle of life.

They taught our youthful feet to climb
Upward life's rugged steep;
Then let us gently lead them down
To where the weary sleep.

New Reminiscences of President Lincoln.

From a chapter of the artist Carpenter's reminiscences of Mr. Lincoln, we take the following:

When he had thought profoundly, however, upon certain measures, and felt sure of his ground, criticism, either public or private, did not disturb him.—Last year, upon the appearance of what was known as the "Wade and Davis manifesto," an intimate friend and supporter, who was very indignant that such a document should have been put forth just previous to the Presidential election, took occasion to animadvert very severely upon the course that Mr. Lincoln had taken. "It is not worth fretting about," said the President; "it reminds me of an old acquaintance, who having a son of a scientific turn, bought him a microscope. The boy went around experimenting with his glass upon everything that came in his way. One day, at the dinner table, his father took up a piece of cheese. "Don't eat that, father," said the boy, "it is full of wrigglers." "My son," replied the old gentleman, taking at the same time a huge bite, "let 'em wriggle, I can stand it if they can."

From the new Biography of Mr. Lincoln by the Hon. Henry J. Raymond, we extract the following anecdotes:

"Mr. Lincoln often gave clearness and force to his ideas by pertinent anecdotes and illustrations drawn from daily life. Within a month after his accession to office, when the South was threatening civil war, and armies of office seekers were besieging him in the Executive mansion, he said to the writer of these pages that he wished he could get time to attend to the Southern question; he thought he knew what was wanted, and believed he could do something to quiet the rising discontent; but the office seekers demanded all his time. 'I am,' said he, 'like a man so busy letting rooms in one end of his house, that he can't stop to put out the fire that is burning the other.' Two or three years later, when the people had made him a candidate for re-election, the same friend spoke to him of a member of his Cabinet who was a candidate also. Mr. Lincoln said he did not concern himself much about that.—It was very important to him and the country that the department over which his rival presided should be administered with vigor and energy, and whatever would stimulate the Secretary to such action would do good. 'R——,' said he, 'you were brought up on a farm, were you not? Then you know what a *chin-fly* is. My brother and I,' he added, 'were once ploughing corn on a Kentucky farm, I driving the horse and he holding the plow. The horse was lazy, but on one occasion rushed across the field so that I, with my long legs, could scarcely keep pace with him. On reaching the end of the furrow, I found an enormous *chin-fly* fastened upon him, and knocked him off. My brother asked me what I did that for. I told him I didn't want the old horse bitten in that way.' 'Why,' said my brother, *that's all that made him go.* 'Now said Mr. Lincoln, 'if Mr. —— has a Presidential *chin-fly* biting him, I'm not going to knock him off, if it will only make his department go.'"

"The President said he was in great distress, and as he had been to General McClellan's house, and the General did not ask to see him, and as he must talk to somebody, he had sent for Gen. Franklin and myself, to obtain our opinion as to the possibility of soon commencing active operations with the Army of the Potomac.

"To use his own expression, if something was not done, the bottom would be out of the whole affair; and, if Gen. McClellan did not want to use the army, he could see how it could be made to do something."

A Phrenological View of President Johnson.

In a recent number of the Phrenological Journal we find this analysis of the character of "Andy" Johnson."

Phrenologically considered, he has a large brain, well supported by an excellent constitution. The brain is specially heavy in the base, including large perceptive organs; Combativeness and Alimentiveness; large in the lower back head, including the social affections; and were it not that Mr. Johnson has also a full top-head, including Conscientiousness, Veneration and Benevolence, he would indeed be imperious or despotic. As it is he possesses a very strong will, the greatest fortitude, and almost unlimited powers of endurance, with courage and force to match. Cautiousness is not over large. Secretiveness is full, and the intellectual faculties are prominent and active. Self Esteem is full, and considerable pride of character will be manifested. Owing to large Approbativeness, he will never be haughty, proud or domineering, but will be modest, just, respectful and judicious, but always strong and earnest. That he will freely confer with his advisers, getting the best judgment from all sources, there can be no doubt; and that he will be master of the situation, be governed by what he conceives to be right and proper, holding all men to the most rigid accountability, to principles, there can be no question. There will be no child's play with such a man. He will be calm, self-regulated, self-determined. His organization will incline him to take a comprehensive view of questions, and to consider the interests of the people. There is nothing aristocratic in his composition, but he is eminently democratic in the best sense of that term, granting the same rights to all men that he claims for himself. There is not the slightest touch or pretension to royalty, or the feeling that I am better than thou; nor would he play the sycophant to lords or crowned heads. He is, and always will be, plain Andrew Johnson. He can be used by others only in the interest of the people. He is benevolent and even reformatory in spirit, but conservative in principle. If severe to the wicked, he will be just; and to the humble and penitent he will be kind. His physiognomy has an expression of anxious care, as though he were peering into the future, trying to divine the will of Providence. He has not that joyous, hopeful, sunny expression which illuminated the face of Mr. Lincoln; but is more sedate and stern looking, which is in keeping with the character of the man. Mr. Lincoln's head was narrow between the ears; Mr. Johnson's is very broad at this point.—Mr. Lincoln's was very high in the centre, indicating humility, meekness and devotion; Mr. Johnson is not deficient in those organs, but they do not exert a very marked influence. Executiveness is the leading trait of the character, and be his Presidential career a success or a failure, it will not lack prompting power or the spirit to punish wickedness. He may show leniency, but it will not be until he first sees penitence on all the parts of the offender.

A FREEDMAN WHO HAS BEEN TAUGHT TO READ THE PAPERS.—The Raleigh (N. C.) *Progress* mentions the following little incident as occurring in the streets of that city a few days since:

Army Chaplain—"My young colored friend, can you read!"

Contraband—"Yes sah."

Army Chaplain—"Glad to hear it.—Shall I give you a paper?"

Contraband—"Sartin, massa, if you please."

Army Chaplain—"Very good. What paper would you choose?"

Contraband—"Well, massa, if you chews, I'll take a paper of terbacker."

The chaplain looked at the contraband, and the contraband at the chaplain; then the latter sighed, and passed on.

Bow to destiny; one of these days he may be polite and return your bow.

The Chinese in California.

Mr. Bowles, in his last letter, to the Springfield *Republican*, gives an interesting account of the Chinaman as he is found in the far West. No fewer than sixty or eighty thousand representatives of the pig-tailed nation are found scattered through the Pacific States and territories, and they number from one-eighth to one-sixth of the entire population. This harmless, industrious people are engaged in almost every occupation—the work of women as well as of men. Chinese labor is building the Pacific Railroad, the [illegible] their industry, do nearly as much work in a day, even in this rough labor, as the average of white men, and they cost only about half as much, say $30 a month against $50. White labor, too, is not to be had in sufficient quantity for the work. Useful to a new country as the Chinese are, however, they are oppressed rather than protected by the laws. Their testimony is inadmissable against a white man, and as minors they are subject to a heavy tax, while they are the victims of much abuse and cruelty from individuals. They bring their own manners and customs with them, and are, as a class, idolaters and sensualists, although the labors of a few missionaries among them have been to a limited extent successful.

The Chinese merchants of San Francisco are intelligent men, and Speaker Colfax and his party were entertained by them before leaving the city. The dinner, or rather series of dinners, consisted of three parts, at each of which a dozen or twenty different courses were served, and of each of them, each person is expected to take only a mouthful. Between each dinner the guests retired to another room, and smoked or listened to music. This chop stick feat was a marvel of elegance, but conveyed very little gastronomic satisfaction to the American guests. Mr. Bowles writes:

"I went to the table weak and hungry, but I found the one universal odor and flavor soon destroyed all appetite, and I fell back resignedly on a constitutional incapacity to use the chop-sticks, and resisting with a good deal of success through dinner No. 1, when I became an angel in disguise to my relief. The urbane chief of police of the city appeared and touched my shoulder.—"There is a gentleman at the door who wishes to see you, and would have you bring your hat and coat." There were visions of violated city ordinances and assisting at the police court next morning. I thought, too, what a polite way this man has of arresting a stranger to the city. But, bowing my excuses to my pigtail neighbor, I went joyfully to the unknown tribunal. A friend, a leading banker, who had sat opposite to me during the evening, and had been called out a few moments before, welcomed me at the street door with, "B——, I knew you were suffering and were hungry; let us go and get something to eat—a good square meal! So we crossed to an American resturant; the lost appetite came back, and mutton-chops, squabs, fried potatoes and a bottle of champagne soon restored me. My friend insisted that the second course of the Chinese dinner was only the first warmed over, and that was the object of the recess. However that might be, this is how I went to the grand Chinese dinner, and went out when it was two-thirds over and got something to eat."

BUYING NEGROES.—A highly speculative individual in Petersburg is buying negroes upon the chance that the United States Government will hereafter pay for all the slaves emancipated by the result of the late war. He offers $10 in gold for the right of property in each negro, and the Petersburg Index learns that in some cases where he has effected purchases, he had actually paid the money. We hope the gentleman has a large amount of gold, and that he will not confine his operations to Petersburg. So remarkable a financier should have his headquartes in the metropolis. There are quite a number of our citizens who would willingly dispose of all their right, title and estate in their former slaves, at considerably under the figure he is now offering. Our people have also a considerable amount of Confederate Treasury notes, which they could be induced to part with for a consideration.—*Richmond Times.*

The N. Y. *Herald* thinks the people of the North can wait a while for negro suffrage, but they want tar, pitch, turpentine, rice and cotton now. Something in that.

The weapons of the mind are sharpened by collision.

Hon. Mr. Reagan's Account of the Capture of Mr. Davis.

In the course of conversation at the Astor House in New York, Mr. Reagan gave a detailed account of the flight and capture of Jefferson Davis and himself, which we trust will be interesting as setting at rest the silly stories in regard to it. After describing the difficulties and dangers encountered on the road up to the time of their surprise by the United States troops, which, being in two detachments, fired upon each other in the dark, Mr. Reagan said:

"Mr. Davis, immediately on hearing the firing, sprang from the place where he had been passing the night and advanced toward the door of his tent. As he did so, thinking that the firing proceeded from the marauders of the Alabama brigade before mentioned, who probably had come in contact with his own small escort, intent on plunder and carnage, he exclaimed aloud: 'Those men have attacked us at last; surely I have authority enough left to prevent my own men from killing one another.' Saying this, he opened the door of his tent and was just stepping out, when his wife, either beside herself with terror and not knowing clearly what were the nature of her acts, or thinking that the garment might render him unrecognizable to his pursuers, threw a morning gown over his shoulders. At that moment he was captured.

"It will be seen by this unvarnished narrative of actual occurrences that the story of Davis being caught in his wife's petticoats was a sheer fabrication, and that all the stories of his running into the woods from the pursuing soldiers are equally as false, since it appears by the statement of one who was present at the time, that the principal cause of Mr. Davis going out of his tent was, first, to obtain possession of his revolvers, which, for the first night since his flight, he had left in the holsters on the saddle of his horse, that he might provide against the danger he would incur in carrying out his intention of endeavoring to put an end to what he thought was a deadly strife between his own men. Mr. Reagan further says that, had the ladies not been with them, they would never have been taken without firing their last shot, as they had so resolved on commencing their flight. The thought that any resistance on their part would entail an indiscriminate slaughter of the ladies and children alone deterred them from firing on their pursuers. This statement, we should think, should settle all dispute concerning the capture of Jefferson Davis.

"The reports that were so industriously circulated throughout the country, after the fall of the Confederate capital, to the effect that Mr. Davis was running away to parts unknown with an immense amount of treasure stolen from the Richmond banks, Mr. Reagan annihilates by relating an incident which occurred during Mr. Davis' flight. They were talking about what money they had, and for some reason it was proposed to investigate the richness of their valises. Mr. Davis counted his money, and it was found that he had a little over one hundred and seventy-five dollars in Confederate notes! And this was the mighty treasure the radicals have howled hoarse about! The only considerable amount of money in the possession of any one of Mr. Davis' party was held by Mr. Reagan himself, and that was not by any means to be counted by many thousands!"

GAMBLING BY FASHIONABLE FEMALES.—The extent to which gambling has become a passion with fashionable females is illustrated by what is related in a New York letter, the writer of which says that in Fifth avenue, and Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, there are parties of ladies from which the opposite sex are sternly excluded where the fair gamesters play until daylight for large stakes; and it not unfrequently happens that when their purses are depleted, they put up their bracelets, neck-laces and watches as wagers. Some of the feminine gamesters lose heavy; and the desperate shifts—no allusion to their wardrobe—to which they are put to conceal their losses and replace them must be fearfully demoralizing.

A young woman, the daughter of one of our most opulent citizens, was pointed out to me last Saturday in the Park, as a notorious gambler by one of her own sex, who informed me she had parted with nearly one hundred thousand dollars since she went to Saratoga in July last, and made her doting papa believe that she had expended it in dress and charity. The young woman in question is very pretty, not more than twenty; and no one regarding her pale spirituelle face, and her soft blue eyes, and gentle and reserved manner would imagine she had fallen a victim to one of the most dangerous vices.

Gen. Wade Hampton has been pardoned by the President. The General only lacked 500 votes of beating Mr. Orr.

SAYING THINGS.—We oftener say things because we can say them well than because they are sound and reasonable.

[From the Baltimore American Advertiser.]

"We are Going Home."

We have seen nothing more clearly indicating the pleasure with which some of the Southern people return to the Union than the short address of Mr. Reade, President of the North Carolina Convention, delivered on taking his seat to preside over that body. In the course of his remarks he uses the following language:

"Fellow-citizens, *we are going home.* Let painful reflections upon our late separation, and pleasant memories of our early union, quicken our footsteps towards the old mansion, that we may grasp hard again the hand of Friendship which stands at the door; and, sheltered by the old homestead which was built upon a rock and has weathered the storm enjoy together the long, bright future which awaits us."

This is uttered in the true spirit of brotherhood. It shows that the influence of early education has not been utterly destroyed by rebellion, but there are those whose memories go back to earlier days, and who rejoice in the prospect of again claiming their rights of citizenship beneath the folds of the banner which their fathers fought,

"*We are going home,*" says Mr. Reade. To an American citizen such an expression is full of meaning. It conveys an idea of all that is most cherished—of rest, of peace, of happiness.—The word "*home*" symbolizes all these. It is the place we retire to when the struggles of the day are over, to find sympathy and love. That any one should use such an expression in regard to a re-establishment of political relations, shows how much bitterness and sorrow was entailed by separation, and how powerful are the emotions with which those were unwillingly forced out of the United States are agitated at the prospect of claiming their old position in their own old country.

It is, indeed, like an exile returning to the country of his birth and his affections. Those who were forced by circumstances to submit to the domination of the rebellion were indeed in worse than a foreign country, for they had not the privilege of being strangers. They were compelled in many cases to become citizens of a foreign power and to take up arms for it. To such men it will indeed be a pleasure to unite with Mr. Reade in cherishing "pleasant memories of our early union," so as to "quicken their footsteps toward the old mansion."

It was a great and glorious mansion when they were in it, but it had a domestic institution which marred its economy and poisoned its peace. The family quarrelled over this institution, and have now made up their minds to dispense with it. Let us hope that, the bone of contention being removed, the Union of the future will be more harmonious than the Union of the past, so that all entitled to the protection of its laws may find it to be a home indeed.

In coming home the South is a great gainer. She gains in character and influence, in political power, and in all that contributes towards national greatness. Our resources are added to her own. The citizens of the South, who would have hampered themselves by political dogmas, which would have destroyed their political importance, and made them tributary to some powerful ally, are being restored to their old status as citizens of the United States of America, whose power has been demonstrated in crushing the Rebellion, and as such citizens, the world will accord to them, as to us, the position to which the manifestations of this power has elevated our Government. They will share with us in the additional lustre which has been shed upon our arms. The very bravery their misguided leaders displayed in the contest, cures as does that of our military chieftains, to the advantage of the whole country, as regards its military reputation. The world, which has gazed in wonder at the mighty armies and unparalleled energy of the conflict, which has seen hundreds of thousands of men marshalled in battle, and contend days and weeks together with doubtful advantage on either side, and courage and endurance on both, cannot fail to respect a power which combines them both. When the day comes that calls our Southern friends to arms under the Old Flag, side by side with our own wearers of the blue, we are assured that all those who feel like Mr. Reade, that they are coming "home," will help to add new lustre to the arms of their and our country.

FEARFUL HURRICANE AT KEY WEST. —*Twenty Vessels Wrecked in the Harbor.*—The United States steamer Massachusetts, just arrived at Philadelphia, brings the following intelligence in regard to a severe gale on the Florida coast:

On Sunday, October 22d, while lying at anchor in the harbor off Key West, a gale sprang up in the morning, which towards night increased to a fearful hurricane, blowing until Monday afternoon. Every vessel in the harbor went ashore, except the Massachusetts. Daylight on Monday morning revealed a frightful scene of desolation. Twenty wrecks were visible from the Lookout at Key West.

A Thrilling [illegible]

A lady of fortune [illegible] ico, owing to some [illegible] cumstances, found [illegible] and in [illegible] money.

Don ——, being [illegible] spectable [illegible] to state her necessities, and offered case of valuable jewels as a security for re-payment, provided he would advance her eight hundred dollars. He consented, and the bargain was concluded without any written document, the lady depositing her jewels, and receiving the sum.

At the end of a few months, her temporary difficulties being ended, she went to her friend's house to repay the money and receive back her jewels. The man readily received the money, but declared to the astonished lady that as to the jewels, he had never heard of them, and that no such transaction had taken place.

The senora, indignant at the merchant's treachery, instantly repaired to the palace of the vice-king, hoping justice from the Western Solomon, though unable to conceive how it was to be obtained. She was [illegible] ed by Count Revillagigedo, who listened attentively to her account of the circumstances.

"Had you no witnesses?" said the Count.

"None," replied she.

"Did no servants pass in or out during the transaction?"

"Not one."

The viceroy reflected a moment.—"Does your friend smoke?"

"No sir," said the lady, astonished at this strange question.

"Does he take snuff?" asked the viceroy.

"Yes, your excellency," said his visitor, who feared that his excellency's wits were wool-gathering.

"That is sufficient," said the viceroy; retire into the adjoining chamber and *keep quiet:* your jewels shall be restored."

His excellency then despatched a messenger for the merchant, who immediately presented himself.

"I have sent for you," said the viceroy, "that we may talk over some matters in which your mercantile knowledge may be of use to the State."

The merchant was overwhelmed with gratitude and joy; while the viceroy entered into conversation with him upon various affairs connected with his profession.

Suddenly the viceroy put his hand, first into one pocket, then into the other, with the air of a man who had mislaid something.

"Ah," said he, "my snuff-box! Excuse me for a moment, while I fetch it from the next room."

"Sir," said the merchant, "permit me to have the honor of offering my box to your excellency."

His excellency received it as if mechanically, holding it in his hand and talking, till, pretending some business, he went out; and calling an officer, desired him to take that snuff-box to the merchant's house, asking his wife, as from him, by that token to deliver to the bearer a case of jewels which he had there.

The viceroy returned to the apartment and remained in conversation with his guest until the officer returned, and delivered to him a jewel-case which he had received from the merchant's wife.

Revillagigedo then returned to his fair complainant, and, under the pretence of showing her some rooms in the palace, led her into one, where, among many objects of value, the jewel-case stood open.

No sooner had she cast her eyes upon it than she started forward in joy and amazement. The viceroy requested her to wait there a little longer, and returned to his other guest.

"Now," said he, "before going further, I wish to hear the truth concerning another affair in which you are interested. Are you acquainted with the Senorade de ——?"

"Intimately, sir; she is my friend."

"Did you lend her eight hundred dollars at such a date?"

"I did."

"Did she give you a case of jewels in pledge?"

"Never!" said the merchant vehemently. "The money was lent without any security; merely an act of friendship; and she has invented a story concerning some jewels which has not the slightest foundation."

In vain the viceroy begged him to reflect, and not, by adding falsehood to treachery, force him to take measures of severity. The merchant persisted in his denial.

The viceroy left the room suddenly, and returned with the jewel-case in his hand; at which unexpected apparition the astonished merchant changed color, and entirely lost his presence of mind.

The viceroy ordered him from his presence, with a severe rebuke for his falsehood and treachery, and an order never again to enter the palace. At the same time he commanded him to send him, the next morning, eight hundred dollars with five hundred more; which he did, and which were, by the viceroy's orders, distributed among the hospitals. His excellency gave a severe reprimand to the lady, for having made a bargain without writing.

Mississippi.

The Governor of Mississippi, in his recent inaugural address to the Legislature of that State, maintained the supreme authority of the national government in opposition to the State rights doctrine, and said that (though he was a general in the rebel army), "I have always believed that no one or more States could constitutionally sever the ties that unite the people of the several States into one people." Wise men, however, do not always thought differently, and the matter was submitted to a tribunal from which there is no appeal, and emphatically decided against the right of secession. He notices and contradicts the assertion that the South is not sincere in her professions of loyalty and acquiescence in the results of the war. While acknowledging that Mississippi has not abolished slavery willingly, but under the pressure of events, he maintains that she has done so in good faith, and that she will never again exist within her borders. He recommends the passage of laws for the education and elevation of the freedmen and to protect them in all their rights of persons and property, but insists that they can never be admitted to social or political equality with the whites, as this is "a government of white men." "Miscegenation," he says, "must be the work and taste of other climes and other people."

Some Mississippi papers complain bitterly of the action of the Freedmen's Bureau, for their unauthorized and arbitrary seizure of the finest plantations in that State, and leasing them to negroes and others before any decree of confiscation, or any preliminary proceeding with a view to confiscation had been taken against the legitimate owners.

ALABAMA.—A correspondent of the New York Daily Times, now travelling in Alabama, writes to that paper:—"The fact is, Mr. Lincoln, or the Congress of the United States, or both together, in abolishing slavery, only half performed their work. They left undone the most critical part of the job.—As the case now stands, *the blacks of Alabama are a thousand times worse off than when held in bondage and involuntary servitude.* Many of these ignorant beings are deluded with the idea that next Christmas is to be their millenium, and that among other things they are all to have a farm, with plenty to eat and drink, and nothing to do. From Huntsville to Mobile, and from West Point, to Demopolis, the most heart-rending picture of the [illegible] by. They live in caves, huts, old boilers, and under [illegible] and keep body and soul together with what they can beg and steal—these freedmen. As to the kind of Freedmen's Bureau, I have no plan to propose, I leave that to wiser and more sagacious men."

Artemus Ward on the Negro.

Feller-siterzuns, the Afriken may be our bruther. Severil hily respektabul gentlemen and sum talented femails tell us, and fur argyment sake I might be injoosed to grant it, though I dont believe it miself. But the Afriken isn't wife and uncle. He isn't severil of our [illegible], and all our first wife's relations. He isn't our grandfather and our wife in the country. Seasely. And yet numerous persons would have us think so. It is troo, he runs Congress and severil other groserys. But he ain't everybody else. But we've got the Afrikan, or he's got us ruther; now what'r we goin to do about it? He's an orful nuisance. P'raps he isn't to blame for it. P'raps he was created for sum wise purpus, like Bill Harding and New England rum; but it's a pity he couldn't go off sumwhars quietly by hisself, whar he kould gratify his ambishun in varis wase, without havin an eternal fuss kicked up about him.

A Heavy Blow.

A colonel, who is fond of telling tough yarns, especially stories of which he himself is the hero, lately drew the long bow after the following fashion:

"I was once in Montpelier," says the colonel, "on official business. During my stay a horse race came off near the capital, and as I am rather partial to horse racing, I went to see it. Just as the horses were about starting, some fellow insulted me by jostling me rather roughly. Now, you know I don't often fight, but when I strike, then I do strike. So I up with my fist, and hit him a blow that sent him against the fence into a field, carrying with him nine sections of posts and rails. The fellow lay a short time, then raising himself into a sitting posture, he looked wildly around him, 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'has the storm done much damage? Did the lightning strike anybody but me?'"

One of the most important decisions ever pronounced by our highest State tribunals has just been delivered by the Court of Appeals. It affirms the taxability of the shares of the new National Banks, and thus adds a hundred millions the taxable property of the State.—*Paper.*

Mountain Region of North Carolina.

[illegible] that you have directed [illegible] letters to [illegible] husbandry of the United States, in the course of which it has [illegible] you [illegible] people of the mountain [illegible] North Carolina, and some of the other Southern States, have not availed themselves sufficiently of the natural advantages for the production of [illegible]. Being myself well acquainted with the western section of North Carolina, I may perhaps be able to give you most of the information you desire. As you have directed several of your inquiries to the county of Yancey, (I premise from the fact, well known to you, that it contains the highest mountains in any of the United States,) I will, in the first place, turn my attention to that county. First, as to its elevation. Dr. Mitchell, of our University, ascertained that the bed of Tow River, the largest stream in the county, and at a ford near its source, was about twenty-two hundred feet above the level of the ocean.—Burnsville, the seat of the court-house, he found to be between two thousand eight hundred and two thousand nine hundred feet above it. The general level of the county is, of course, much above this elevation. In fact, a number of the mountain summits rise above the height of six thousand feet. The climate is delightfully cool during the summer, there being very few places in the county where the thermometer rises above 80 degrees on the hottest days. An intelligent gentleman who passed a summer in the southern part of the county (rather the more elevated portion of it) informed me that the thermometer did not rise on the hottest days above 76 degrees.

You ask, in the next place, if the surface of the ground is so much covered with rocks as to render it unfit for pasture? The reverse is the fact: no portion of the county that I have passed over is too rocky for cultivation, and in many sections of the county one may travel miles without seeing a single stone. It is only about the tops of the highest mountains that rocky precipices are to be found. A large portion of the surface of the county is a sort of elevated table-land, *undulating*, but seldom too broken for cultivation. Even as one ascends the higher mountains, he will find occasionally on their sides flats of level land containing several hundred acres in a body. The top of the Roan (the highest mountain in the county except the Black) is covered by a prairie for ten miles, which affords a rich pasture during the greater part of the year. The ascent to it is so gradual, that persons ride to the top on horseback from almost any direction. The same may be said of many of the other mountains. The sides of the Roan, the Black, the Bald, and others, at an elevation of even five or six thousand feet above the sea, are covered with a deep rich vegetable mould, so soft, that a horse in dry weather often sinks to the fetlocks. The fact that the soil is frequently more fertile as one ascends, is, I presume, attributable to the circumstance that the higher portions are more commonly covered with clouds, and the vegetable matter being thus kept in a cool, moist state while decaying, is incorporated to a greater degree with the surface of the earth: just as it is usually found that the north side of a hill is richer than the portion most exposed to the action of the sun's rays. The sides of the mountains, the timber being generally large, with little undergrowth and brushwood, are peculiarly fitted for pasture grounds, and the vegetation is in many places as luxuriant as it is in the rich savanna of the low country.

The soil of every part of the country is not only favorable to the production of grain, but is peculiarly fitted for the grasses. Timothy is supposed to make the largest yield, two tons of hay being easily produced on an acre, but herds-grass, or red-top, and clover, succeed equally well; blue-grass has not been much tried, but is said to do remarkably well. A friend showed me several spears, which he informed me were produced in the northern part of the county, and which by measurement were found to exceed seventy inches in length; oats, rye, potatoes, turnips, &c., are produced in the greatest abundance.

The few sheep that exist in the county thrive remarkably well, and are sometimes permitted to run at large during the winter, without being fed, and without suffering. As the number kept by any individual is not large enough to justify the employment of a shepherd to take care of them, they are not unfrequently destroyed by vicious dogs, and more rarely by wolves, which have not yet been entirely exterminated.

I have been somewhat prolix in my observations on this county, because some of your inquiries were directed particularly to it, and because most of what I have said of Yancey is true of the other counties west of the Blue Ridge.—Haywood has about the same elevation and climate of Yancey. The mountains are rather more steep, and the valleys somewhat broader; the soil generally not quite so deep, but very productive, especially in grasses. In some sections of the county, however, the soil is equal to the best I have seen.

Buncombe and Henderson are rather less elevated—Asheville and Hendersonville, the county towns, being each about 2200 feet above the sea. The climate is much the same, but a very little warmer. The more broken portions of these counties resemble much the mountainous parts of Yancey and Haywood, but they contain much more level land. Indeed, the greater portion of Henderson is quite level land. It contains much swamp land, which, when cleared, with very little if any drainage, produces very fine crops of herds-grass. Portions of Macon and Cherokee counties are quite as favorable, both as to climate and soil, as those above described. I would advert particularly to the valleys of the Nantahalah, Fairfield, and Hanaburg, in Macon, and Cheoh, in Cherokee. In either of these places, for a comparatively trifling price, some ten or fifteen miles square could be procured, all of which would be rich, and the major part sufficiently level for cultivation, and especially fitted, as their natural meadows indicate, for the production of grass.

In conclusion, I may say that, as far as my limited knowledge of such matters authorizes me to speak, I am satisfied that there is no region that is more favorable to the production of sheep than much of the country I have described. It is everywhere healthy and well watered. I may add, too, that there is water-power enough, in the different counties composing my Congressional District, to move more machinery than human labor can ever place [illegible] enough, certainly, to move all now existing in the Union. It is also a rich mineral region.—The gold mines are worked now to a considerable extent. The best ores of iron are found in great abundance in many places; copper, lead, and other valuable minerals exist. That must one day become the great manufacturing region of the South. I doubt if capital could be used more advantageously in any part of the Union than in that section.

For a number of years past, the value of the live stock (as ascertained from books of the Turnpike Company) that is driven through Buncombe county, is from two to three millions of dollars. Most of this stock comes from Kentucky and Ohio, and, when it has reached Asheville, it has travelled half its journey to the more distant parts of the Southern market, viz.—Charleston and Savannah. The citizens of my district, therefore, can get their live stock into the planting States South of us at one half the expense which those of Kentucky and Ohio are obliged to incur. Not only sheep, but hogs, horses, mules, and horned cattle can be procured in many portions of my District as cheaply as in those two States.—*Thomas L. Clingman, of North Carolina, to J. B. Stinnet, of Baltimore.*

WISDOM.—Experience is the father, and memory the mother of wisdom.

NOTICE.

A PETITION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina for a Toll Bridge over French Broad River, at Alexander's place, ten miles below Asheville.

Nov. 9, 1865. 6t

E. N. POLK & CO.,

AT THE OLD STAND OF [illegible], BRANK & Co.,

Are now receiving a well selected and well assorted

STOCK OF GOODS

Adapted to the wants of the [illegible], which they propose to sell [illegible].

The establishment is in the charge of A. T. SUMMEY and Capt. J. S. E. SUMMEY, both long known to the community, who will take pleasure in waiting upon their old friends and as they propose to sell solely for PAY DOWN, pledge themselves to do as well or better than their neighbors.

The stock embraces

Dry Goods,
Hardware,
Tinware,
Crockery,
Groceries,
Dye Stuffs,
&c., &c., &c.

E. N. POLK & CO.

Asheville, Oct. 26, 1865. 6t

NEWTON ACADEMY.

This school excludes at the Newton Academy, for the Fall Session, will commence on Monday the 6th of November next. Terms of tuition as follows. No deduction for lost time, but in case of sickness, and that at the discretion of Principal.

Spelling, Reading and Writing, per session of five months,	$12 00
Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar,	16 00
Higher Branches,	20 00
Classics,	25 00
Contingent fee, payable in advance,	1 50

M. P. DOBY, Principal.

Asheville, Nov. 2, 1865. tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the connection formed between the undersigned, for the purpose of erecting a Cotton Spinning Mill, at Flat Rock, N. C., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. E. L. Trenholm withdraws, and Ch. Baring and H. T. Farmer will prosecute the business as originally designed, under the firm of H. T. Farmer & Co.

CHARLES BARING,
By his Trustee, H. T. FARMER,
E. L. TRENHOLM,
HENRY T. FARMER.

Flat Rock, N. C., Oct. 9, 1865. 4t-264

First Round—Asheville District.

Asheville station,	Nov.	11-12
Sulphur Springs,	"	18-19
Hendersonville,	"	25-26
Transylvania,	Dec.	2-3
Catawba,	"	9-10
Burnsville,	"	16-17
Asheville,	"	24-25

District Stewards will please meet at Asheville Nov. 11th. G. TAYLOR.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted as the Executor of W. H. Stone, deceased, are hereby notified to come forward and make payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated.

J. W. SCHARTLE, Adm.

Nov. 2, 1865. 6t

"WE'RE GOING HOME."

SO says Judge Reade; but it is a difficult matter *to go home, or stay there, without money.*—Hence it would be best for the people to bring all their

GINSENG, BEESWAX,
FEATHERS, SNAKE ROOT,
AND
RAW COTTON,

To me, and get the money for them.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

$10,000.

TO be distributed among the people, in exchange for

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Just received by

E. J. ASTON,
Provisional Dealer in Produce, &c.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

SAVE YOUR MEAT!

SALT! SALT!

20,000 POUNDS BEST VIRGINIA SALT, just arriving and for sale at low figures, at ASTON'S.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

GINSENG!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 5000 pounds of GINSENG, for which I am paying the very highest figures IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

FEATHERS!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 3000 pounds of FEATHERS, for which I am paying the highest price IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

SNAKE ROOT!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 1000 pounds of SENEKA SNAKE ROOT, for which I am paying fair prices IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

BEESWAX.

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 1000 pounds of BEESWAX, for which I am paying the highest market price IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

NOTICE.

THE Little River Turnpike Company will apply to the next Legislature of North Carolina for an amendment to their Charter.

Oct. 12, 1865. 6t

JOB WORK

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Hon. Mr. Reagan's Account of the Capture of Mr. Davis.

In the course of conversation at the Astor House in New York, Mr. Reagan gave a detailed account of the flight and capture of Jefferson Davis and himself, which we trust will be interesting as setting at rest the silly stories in regard to it. After describing the difficulties and dangers encountered on the road up to the time of their surprise by the United States troops, which, being in two detachments, fired upon each other in the dark, Mr. Reagan said:

"Mr. Davis, immediately on hearing the firing, sprang from the place where he had been passing the night and advanced toward the door of his tent. As he did so, thinking that the firing proceeded from the marauders of the Alabama brigade before mentioned, who probably had come in contact with his own small escort, intent on plunder and carnage, he exclaimed aloud: 'Those men have attacked us at last; surely I have authority enough left to prevent my own men from killing one another.' Saying this, he opened the door of his tent and was just stepping out, when his wife, either beside herself with terror and not knowing clearly what were the nature of her acts, or thinking that the garment might render him unrecognizable to his pursuers, threw a morning gown over his shoulders. At that moment he was captured.

"It will be seen by this unvarnished narrative of actual occurrences that the story of Davis being caught in his wife's petticoats was a sheer fabrication, and that all the stories of his running into the woods from the pursuing soldiers are equally as false, since it appears by the statement of one who was present at the time, that the principal cause of Mr. Davis going out of his tent was, first, to obtain possession of his revolvers, which, for the first night since his flight, he had left in the holsters on the saddle of his horse, that he might provide against the danger he would incur in carrying out his intention of endeavoring to put an end to what he thought was a deadly strife between his own men. Mr. Reagan further says that, had the ladies not been with them, they would never have been taken without firing their last shot, as they had so resolved on commencing their flight. The thought that any resistance on their part would entail an indiscriminate slaughter of the ladies and children alone deterred them from firing on their pursuers. This statement, we should think, should settle all dispute concerning the capture of Jefferson Davis.

"The reports that were so industriously circulated throughout the country, after the fall of the Confederate capital, to the effect that Mr. Davis was running away to parts unknown with an immense amount of treasure stolen from the Richmond banks, Mr. Reagan annihilates by relating an incident which occurred during Mr. Davis' flight. They were talking about what money they had, and for some reason it was proposed to investigate the richness of their valises. Mr. Davis counted his money, and it was found that he had a little over one hundred and seventy-five dollars in Confederate notes! And this was the mighty treasure the radicals have howled hoarse about! The only considerable amount of money in the possession of any one of Mr. Davis' party was held by Mr. Reagan himself, and that was not by any means to be counted by many thousands!"

GAMBLING BY FASHIONABLE FEMALES.—The extent to which gambling has become a passion with fashionable females is illustrated by what is related in a New York letter, the writer of which says that in Fifth avenue, and Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, there are parties of ladies from which the opposite sex are sternly excluded where the fair gamesters play until daylight for large stakes; and it not unfrequently happens that when their purses are depleted, they put up their bracelets, neck-laces and watches as wagers. Some of the feminine gamesters lose heavy; and the desperate shifts—no allusion to their wardrobe—to which they are put to conceal their losses and replace them must be fearfully demoralizing.

A young woman, the daughter of one of our most opulent citizens, was pointed out to me last Saturday in the Park, as a notorious gambler by one of her own sex, who informed me she had parted with nearly one hundred thousand dollars since she went to Saratoga in July last, and made her doting papa believe that she had expended it in dress and charity. The young woman in question is very pretty, not more than twenty; and no one regarding her pale spirituelle face, and her soft blue eyes, and gentle and reserved manner would imagine she had fallen a victim to one of the most dangerous vices.

Gen. Wade Hampton has been pardoned by the President. The General only lacked 500 votes of beating Mr. Orr.

SAYING THINGS.—We oftener say things because we can say them well than because they are sound and reasonable.

[From the Baltimore American Advertiser.]

"We are Going Home."

We have seen nothing more clearly indicating the pleasure with which some of the Southern people return to the Union than the short address of Mr. Reade, President of the North Carolina Convention, delivered on taking his seat to preside over that body. In the course of his remarks he uses the following langnage:

"Fellow-citizens, *we are going home.* Let painful reflections upon our late separation, and pleasant memories of our early union, quicken our footsteps towards the old mansion, that we may grasp hard again the hand of Friendship which stands at the door: and, sheltered by the old homestead which was built upon a rock and has weathered the storm enjoy together the long, bright future which awaits us."

This is uttered in the true spirit of brotherhood. It shows that the influence of early education has not been utterly destroyed by rebellion, but there are those whose memories go back to earlier days, and who rejoice in the prospect of again claiming their rights of citizenship beneath the folds of the banner which their fathers fought.

"*We are going home,*" says Mr. Reade. To an American citizen such an expression is full of meaning. It conveys an idea of all that is most cherished—of rest, of peace, of happiness.—The word "*home*" symbolizes all these. It is the place we retire to when the struggles of the day are over, to find sympathy and love. That any one should use such an expression in regard to a re-establishment of political relations, shows how much bitterness and sorrow was entailed by separation, and how powerful are the emotions with which those were unwillingly forced out of the United States are agitated at the prospect of claiming their old position in their own old country.

It is, indeed, like an exile returning to the country of his birth and his affections. Those who were forced by circumstances to submit to the domination of the rebellion were indeed in worse than a foreign country, for they had not the privilege of being strangers. They were compelled in many cases to become citizens of a foreign power and to take up arms for it. To such men it will indeed be a pleasure to unite with Mr. Reade in cherishing "pleasant memories of our early union," so as to "quicken their footsteps toward the old mansion."

It was a great and glorious mansion when they were in it, but it had a domestic institution which marred its economy and poisoned its peace. The family quarreled over this institution, and have now made up their minds to dispense with it. Let us hope that, the bone of contention being removed, the Union of the future will be more harmonious than the Union of the past, so that all entitled to the protection of its laws may find it to be a home indeed.

In coming home the South is a great gainer. She gains in character and influence, in political power, and in all that contributes towards national greatness. Our resources are added to her own. The citizens of the South, who would have hampered themselves by political dogmas, which would have destroyed their political importance, and made them tributary to some powerful ally, are being restored to their old status as citizens of the United States of America, whose power has been demonstrated in crushing the Rebellion, and as such citizens, the world will accord to them, as to us, the position to which the manifestations of this power has elevated our Government. They will share with us in the additional lustre which has been shed upon our arms. The very bravery their misguided leaders displayed in the contest, cures as does that of our military chieftains, to the advantage of the whole country, as regards its military reputation. The world, which has gazed in wonder at the mighty armies and unparalleled energy of the conflict, which has seen hundreds of thousands of men marshalled in battle, and contend days and weeks together with doubtful advantage on either side, and courage and endurance on both, cannot fail to respect a power which combines them both. When the day comes that calls our Southern friends to arms under the Old Flag, side by side with our own wearers of the blue, we are assured that all those who feel like Mr. Reade, that they are coming "home," will help to add new lustre to the arms of their and our country.

FEARFUL HURRICANE AT KEY WEST. —*Twenty Vessels Wrecked in the Harbor.*—The United States steamer Massachusetts, just arrived at Philadelphia, brings the following intelligence in regard to a severe gale on the Florida coast:

On Sunday, October 22d, while lying at anchor in the harbor off Key West, a gale sprang up in the morning, which towards night increased to a fearful hurricane, blowing until Monday afternoon. Every vessel in the harbor went ashore, except the Massachusetts. Daylight on Monday morning revealed a frightful scene of desolation. Twenty wrecks were visible from the Lookout at Key West.

A Mexican Strategem

A lady of fortune, in the City of Mexico, owing to some combination of circumstances, found herself in Vera Cruz and in immediate want of a certain sum of money.

Don ——, being her friend, and a respectable merchant, she went to him to state her necessities, and offered a case of valuable jewels as a security for re-payment, provided he would advance her eight hundred dollars. He agreed, and the bargain was concluded without any written document, the lady depositing her jewels, and receiving the sum.

At the end of a few months, her temporary difficulties being ended, she went to her friend's house to repay the money and receive back her jewels. The man readily received the money, but declared to the astonished lady that as to the jewels, he had never heard of them, and that no such transaction had taken place.

The senora, indignant at the merchant's treachery, instantly repaired to the palace of the vice-king, hoping justice from the Western Solomon, though unable to conceive how it was to be obtained. She was instantly followed by Count Revillagigedo, who listened attentively to her account of the circumstances.

"Had you no witnesses?" said the Count.

"None," replied she.

"Did no servants pass in or out during the transaction?"

"Not one."

The viceroy reflected a moment.—"Does your friend smoke?"

"No sir," said the lady, astonished at this strange question.

"Does he take snuff?" asked the viceroy.

"Yes, your excellency," said his visitor, who feared that his excellency's wits were wool-gathering.

"That is sufficient," said the viceroy; retire into the adjoining chamber and *keep quiet:* your jewels shall be restored."

His excellency then despatched a messenger for the merchant, who immediately presented himself.

"I have sent for you," said the viceroy, "that we may talk over some matters in which your mercantile knowledge may be of use to the State."

The merchant was overwhelmed with gratitude and joy; while the viceroy entered into conversation with him upon various affairs connected with his profession.

Suddenly the viceroy put his hand, first into one pocket, then into the other, with the air of a man who had mislaid something.

"Ah," said he, "my snuff-box! Excuse me for a moment, while I fetch it from the next room."

"Sir," said the merchant, "permit me to have the honor of offering my box to your excellency."

His excellency received it as if mechanically, holding it in his hand and talking, till, pretending some business, he went out; and calling an officer, desired him to take that snuff-box to the merchant's house, asking his wife, as from him, by that token to deliver to the bearer a case of jewels which he had there.

The viceroy returned to the apartment and remained in conversation with his guest until the officer returned, and delivered to him a jewel-case which he had received from the merchant's wife.

Revillagigedo then returned to his fair complainant, and, under the pretence of showing her some rooms in the palace, led her into one, where, among many objects of value, the jewel-case stood open.

No sooner had she cast her eyes upon it than she started forward in joy and amazement. The viceroy requested her to wait there a little longer, and returned to his other guest.

"Now," said he, "before going further, I wish to hear the truth concerning another affair in which you are interested. Are you acquainted with the Senorade de —— ?"

"Intimately, sir; she is my friend."

"Did you lend her eight hundred dollars at such a date?"

"I did."

"Did she give you a case of jewels in pledge?"

"Never!" said the merchant vehemently. "The money was lent without any security; merely an act of friendship; and she has invented a story concerning some jewels which has not the slightest foundation."

In vain the viceroy begged him to reflect, and not, by adding falsehood to treachery, force him to take measures of severity. The merchant persisted in his denial.

The viceroy left the room suddenly, and returned with the jewel-case in his hand; at which unexpected apparition the astonished merchant changed color, and entirely lost his presence of mind.

The viceroy ordered him from his presence, with a severe rebuke for his falsehood and treachery, and an order never again to enter the palace. At the same time he commanded him to send him, the next morning, eight hundred dollars with five hundred more; which he did, and which were, by the viceroy's orders, distributed among the hospitals. His excellency gave a severe reprimand to the lady, for having made a bargain without writing.

Mississippi.

Governor Humphreys, of Mississippi, in his recent inaugural address to the Legislature of that State, maintained the supreme authority of the national government, in opposition to the State rights doctrine, and said that (though he was a general in the rebel army) "I have always believed that no one or more States could constitutionally sever the ties that unite the people of the several States into one people." Wise men, however, he says thought differently, and the matter was submitted to a tribunal from which there is no appeal, and emphatically decided against the right of secession. He notices and contradicts the assertion that the South is not sincere in her professions of loyalty and acquiescence in the results of the war. While acknowleding that Mississippi has not abolished slavery willingly, but under the pressure of events, he maintains that she has done so in good faith, and that she will never already again exist within her borders. He recommends the passage of laws for the education and elevation of the freedmen and to protect them in all their rights of persons and property, but insists that they can never be admitted to social or political equality with the whites, as this is "a government of white men." "Miscegenation," he says, "must be the work and taste of other climes and other people."

Some Mississippi papers complain bitterly of the action of the Freedmen's Bureau, for their unauthorized and arbitrary seizure of the finest plantations in that State, and leasing them to negroes and others before any decree of confiscation, or any preliminary proceeding with a view to confiscation had been taken against the legitimate owners.

ALABAMA.—A correspondent of the New York Daily Times, now travelling in Alabama, writes to that paper:—"The fact is, Mr. Lincoln, or the Congress of the United States, or both together, in abolishing slavery, only half performed their work. They left undone the most critical part of the job.—As the case now stands, *the blacks of Alabama are a thousand times worse off than when held in bondage and involuntary servitude.* Many of these ignorant beings are deluded with the idea that next Christmas is to be their millenium, and that among other things they are all to have a farm, with plenty to eat and drink, and nothing to do. From Huntsville to Mobile, and from West Point, to Demopolis, the most heart-rending picture appal the passer-by: They live in caves, huts, old boilers, and under trees, and keep body and soul together with what they can beg and steal—these freedmen. As to the kind of Freedmen's Bureau, I have no plan to propose, I leave that to wiser and more sagacious men."

Artemus Ward on the Negro.

Feller-siterzuns, the Afriken may be our bruther. Severil hily respektabin gentlemen and sum talented femails tell us, and fur argyment sake I might be injooced to grant it, though I donte believe it miself. But the Afriken isn't wife and uncle. He isn't severil of our children, and all our first wife's relations. He isn't our grandfather and our wife in the country. Seasely. And yet numerous persons would have us think so. It is troo, he runs Congress and severil other groserys. But he ain't everybody else. But we've got the Afrikan, or he's got us ruther; now what'r we goin to do about it? He's an orful nooisance. P'raps he isn't to blame for it. P'raps he was created for sum wise purpus, like Bill Harding and New England rum; but it's a pity he couldn't go off sumwhars quietly by hisself, whar he kould gratify his ambishun in varis wase, without havin an eternal fuss kicked up about him.

A Heavy Blow.

A colonel, who is fond of telling tough yarns, especially stories of which he himself is the hero, lately drew the long bow after the following fashion:

"I was once in Montpelier," says the colonel, "on official business. During my stay a horse race came off near the capital, and as I am rather partial to horse racing, I went to see it. Just as the horses were about starting, some fellow insulted me by jostling me rather roughly. Now, you know I don't often fight, but when I strike, then I do strike. So I up with my fist, and hit him a blow that sent him against the fence into a field, carrying with him nine sections of posts and rails. The fellow lay a short time, then raising himself into a sitting posture, he looked wildly around him, 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'has the storm done much damage? Did the lightning strike anybody but me?'"

One of the most important decisions ever pronounced by our highest State tribunals has just been delivered by the Court of Appeals. It affirms the taxability of the shares of the new National Banks, and thus adds a hundred millions the taxable property of the State.—*Albany Paper.*

Mountain Region of North Carolina.

You state that you have directed some attention to the sheep-husbandry of the United States, in the course of which it has occurred to you that the people of the mountain regions of North Carolina, and some of the other Southern States, have not availed themselves sufficiently of their natural advantages for the production of sheep. Being myself well acquainted with the western section of North Carolina, I may perhaps be able to give you most of the information you desire. As you have directed several of your inquiries to the county of Yancey, (I presume from the fact, well known to you, that it contains the highest mountains in any of the United States,) I will, in the first place, turn my attention to that county. First, as to its elevation. Dr. Mitchell, of our University, ascertained that the bed of Tow River, the largest stream in the county, and at a ford near its centre, was about twenty-two hundred feet above the level of the ocean.—Burnsville, the seat of the court-house, he found to be between two thousand eight hundred and two thousand nine hundred feet above it. The general level of the county is, of course, much above this elevation. In fact, a number of the mountain summits rise above the height of six thousand feet. The climate is delightfully cool during the summer: there being very few places in the county where the thermometer rises above 80 degrees on the hottest day. An intelligent gentleman who passed a summer in the northern part of the county (rather the more elevated portion of it) informed me that the thermometer did not rise on the hottest days above 76 degrees.

You ask, in the next place, if the surface of the ground is so much covered with rocks as to render it unfit for pasture? The reverse is the fact: no portion of the county that I have passed over is too rocky for cultivation, and in many sections of the county one may travel miles without seeing a single stone. It is only about the tops of the highest mountains that rocky precipices are to be found. A large portion of the surface of the county is a sort of elevated table-land, *undulating*, but seldom too broken for cultivation. Even as one ascends the higher mountains, he will find occasionally on their sides flats of level land containing several hundred acres in a body. The top of the Roan (the highest mountain in the county except the Black) is covered by a prairie for ten miles, which affords a rich pasture during the greater part of the year. The ascent to it is so gradual, that persons ride to the top on horseback from almost any direction. The same may be said of many of the other mountains. The sides of the Roan, the Black, the Bald, and others, at an elevation of even five or six thousand feet above the sea, are covered with a deep rich vegetable mould, so soft, that a horse in dry weather often sinks to the fetlocks. The fact that the soil is frequently more fertile as one ascends, is, I presume, attributable to the circumstance that the higher portions are more commonly covered with clouds, and the vegetable matter being thus kept in a cool, moist state while decaying, is incorporated to a greater degree with the surface of the earth; just as it is usually found that the north side of a hill is richer than the portion most exposed to the action of the sun's rays. The sides of the mountains, the timber being generally large, with little undergrowth and brushwood, are peculiarly fitted for pasture grounds, and the vegetation is in many places as luxuriant as it is in the rich savanna of the low country.

The soil of every part of the country is not only favorable to the production of grain, but is peculiarly fitted for the grasses. Timothy is supposed to make the largest yield, two tons of hay being easily produced on an acre, but herdsgrass, or red-top, and clover, succeed equally well; blue-grass has not been much tried, but is said to do remarkably well. A friend showed me several spears, which he informed me were produced in the northern part of the county, and which by measurement were found to exceed seventy inches in length; oats, rye, potatoes, turnips, &c., are produced in the greatest abundance.

The few sheep that exist in the county thrive remarkably well, and are sometimes permitted to run at large during the winter, without being fed, and without suffering. As the number kept by any individual is not large enough to justify the employment of a shepherd to take care of them, they are not unfrequently destroyed by vicious dogs, and more rarely by wolves, which have not yet been entirely exterminated.

I have been somewhat prolix in my observations on this county, because some of your inquiries were directed particularly to it, and because most of what I have said of Yancey is true of the other counties west of the Blue Ridge.—Haywood has about the same elevation and climate of Yancey. The mountains are rather more steep, and the valleys somewhat broader; the soil generally not quite so deep, but very productive, especially in grasses. In some sections of the county, however, the soil is equal to the best I have seen.

Buncombe and Henderson are rather less elevated—Asheville and Hendersonville, the county towns, being each about 2200 feet above the sea. The climate is much the same, but a very little warmer. The more broken portions of these counties resemble much the mountainous parts of Yancey and Haywood, but they contain much more level land. Indeed, the greater portion of Henderson is quite level land. It contains much swamp land, which, when cleared, with very little if any drainage, produces very rich crops of herds-grass. Portions of Macon and Cherokee counties are quite as favorable, both as to climate and soil, as those above described. I would advert particularly to the valleys of the Nantahalah, Fairfield, and Hamburg, in Macon, and Cheoh, in Cherokee. In either of these places, for a comparatively trifling price, some ten or fifteen miles square could be procured, all of which would be rich, and the major part sufficiently level for cultivation, and especially fitted, as their natural meadows indicate, for the production of grass.

In conclusion, I may say that, as far as my limited knowledge of such matters authorizes me to speak, I am satisfied that there is no region that is more favorable to the production of sheep than much of the country I have described. It is everywhere healthy and well watered. I may add, too, that there is water-power enough, in the different counties composing my Congressional District, to move more machinery than human labor can ever place—enough, certainly, to move all now existing in the Union. It is also a rich mineral region.—The gold mines are worked now to a considerable extent. The best ores of iron are found in great abundance in many places; copper, lead, and other valuable minerals exist. That must one day become the great manufacturing region of the South. I doubt if capital could be used more advantageously in any part of the Union than in that section.

For a number of years past, the value of the live stock (as ascertained from books of the Turnpike Company) that is driven through Buncombe county, is from two to three millions of dollars. Most of this stock comes from Kentucky and Ohio, and, when it has reached Asheville, it has travelled half its journey to the more distant parts of the Southern market, viz.—Charleston and Savannah. The citizens of my district, therefore, can get their live stock into the planting States South of us at one half the expense which those of Kentucky and Ohio are obliged to incur. Not only sheep, but hogs, horses, mules, and horned cattle can be procured in many portions of my District as cheaply as in those two States.—*Thomas L. Clingman, of North Carolina, to J. B. Stanley, of Baltimore.*

WISDOM.—Experience is the father, and memory the mother of wisdom.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for a Charter for a Toll Bridge over French Broad River, at A. M. Alexander's place, ten miles below Asheville.

Nov. 16, 1865. 6t

E. N. POLK & CO.,

AT THE OLD STAND OF

SUMMEY, SPEARS & CO.,

ARE now receiving a well selected and well assorted

STOCK OF GOODS

Adapted to the wants of the country, which the people are invited to call and examine.

The establishment is in the charge of A. T. SUMMEY and Capt. J. S. E. SUMMEY, both long known to the community, who will take pleasure in waiting upon their old friends; and as they propose to sell solely for PAY DOWN, pledge themselves to do as well or better than their neighbors.

The stock embraces

Dry Goods,
Hardware,
Tinware,
Crockery,
Groceries,
Dye Stuffs,
&c., &c., &c.

E. N. POLK & CO.

Asheville, Oct. 26, 1865. 6t

NEWTON ACADEMY.

THE school exercises at the Newton Academy, for the Fall Session, will commence on Monday the 6th of November next. Terms of tuition as follows. No deduction for lost time, but in case of sickness, and that at the discretion of Principal.

Spelling, Reading and Writing, per session of five months,	$12 00
Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar,	16 00
Higher Branches,	20 00
Classics,	25 00
Contingent fee, payable in advance,	1 50

M. P. DOBY, Principal.

Asheville, Nov. 2, 1865. tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the connection formed between the undersigned, for the purpose of erecting a Cotton Spinning Mill, at Flat Rock, N. C., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. E. L. Trenholm withdraws, and Ch. Baring and H. T. Farmer will prosecute the business as originally designed, under the firm of H. T. Farmer & Co.

CHARLES BARING,
By his Trustee, H. T. FARMER.
E. L. TRENHOLM.
HENRY T. FARMER.

Flat Rock, N. C., Oct. 9, 1865. 4t-2?4

First Round—Asheville District.

Asheville station,	Nov.	11-12
Sulphur Springs,	"	18-19
Headersonville,	"	25-26
Transylvania,	Dec.	2-3
Catawba,	"	9-10
Burnsville,	"	16-17
Asheville,	"	24-25

District Stewards will please meet at Asheville Nov. 11th. G. TAYLOR.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of W. H. Stone, deceased, are hereby notified to come forward and settle up, and those having claims against said Estate will present them legally authenticated.

J. W. SCHARTLE, Adm.

Nov. 2, 1865. 6t

"WE'RE GOING HOME."

SO says Judge Reade; but it is a difficult matter *to go home, or stay there, without money.*—Hence it would be best for the people to bring all their

GINSENG, BEESWAX,
FEATHERS, SNAKE ROOT,
AND
RAW COTTON,

To me, and get the money for them.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

$10,000.

TO be distributed among the people, in exchange for

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Just received by

E. J. ASTON,
Provisional Dealer in Produce, &c.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

SAVE YOUR MEAT!

SALT! SALT!

20,000 POUNDS BEST VIRGINIA SALT, just arriving and for sale at low figures, at ASTON'S.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

GINSENG!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 5000 pounds of GINSENG, for which I am paying the very highest figures IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

FEATHERS!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 3000 pounds of FEATHERS, for which I am paying the highest price IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

SNAKE ROOT!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 1000 pounds of SENEKA SNAKE ROOT, for which I am paying fair prices IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

BEESWAX.

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 1000 pounds of BEESWAX, for which I am paying the highest market price IN CASH.

E. J. ASTON.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

NOTICE.

THE Little River Turnpike Company will apply to the next Legislature of North Carolina for an amendment to their Charter.

Oct. 12, 1865. 6t

JOB WORK

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE ASHEVILLE NEWS.

THOS. W. ATKIN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

The News is published Weekly at Two Dollars per annum, strictly in advance. All papers are discontinued as soon as the time paid for expires.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of One Dollar per square, of ten lines or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents per square for each additional insertion. Obituary notices are rated as advertisements.

For announcing the name of a candidate Five Dollars.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.:

Thursday, November 16, 1865.

NOTICE.

Having disposed of the News establishment to Col. J. M. ISRAEL, I take occasion to bid adieu to my readers and friends. To those who have so kindly sustained me during my long editorial career, I return my most grateful acknowledgments. With my brethren of the press, I part with the most kindly and fraternal feelings.

I need hardly commend Col. Israel to this community. His character as an efficient and upright business man is too well known to require endorsement. The News will be edited by an association of talented gentlemen, who will make it in every respect worthy of the confidence and support of the public.

Those indebted to me will please call and settle at as early a day as possible.

I have made arrangements with Col. Israel to furnish the News to all who have paid beyond the present date.

THOS. W. ATKIN.

Asheville, Nov. 16, 1865.

The Elections.

We receive the returns from the late elections very slowly. Such as we have, that are reliable, we give elsewhere today. In this, the 49th Senatorial District, L. S. Gash, Esq., of Transylvania, is elected, and it is reported that Joseph Keener, Esq., of Jackson, is elected to the Senate from the 50th District.

The race for Congress is between Col. Gaither and A. H. Jones, Esq. Rumor has it that the Col. is slightly ahead.—Don't know how it is. The News will be able next week to tell its readers all about it.

We have but little from the contest for Governor. Mr. Holden's majority west of the Ridge will be large, and we are still of the opinion that he is elected.

South Carolina.

Returns from all the districts give Orr, for Governor, about five hundred majority over Wade Hampton.

Governor Perry was elected Senator for the long term, ending 1871.

Good for President Johnson.

The Atlanta *Intelligencer* says President Johnson spoke as follows to a gentleman with whom he had an interview:

"The Monroe Doctrine is all right.—I believe in it. But there are greater principles at stake than those involved in that question. When the Union is restored it will be time for talking about foreign aggressions on this continent. I shall do all I can to make the Southern people happy, and to paliate the bitterness of their defeat."

The Southern people have a friend in President Johnson, and they will stand by him in any and every emergency.

☞ A dispatch from Washington says that the War Department has decided, with the approval of General Grant, not to restore the property of ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia. General Terry's action in refusing to give up the estate is sustained. Wise's house is still used as a school for the children of freedmen, and John Brown's daughters are [illegible]

☞ Lord Palmerston, for fifty [illegible] closely identified with British [illegible] dead. For a long [illegible] the head of the [illegible] governm[illegible]

ELECTION RETURNS.

BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Holden,	568
Worth,	434
Holden's majority,	144

FOR CONGRESS.

A. H. Jones,	343
B. S. Gaither,	325
J. R. Love,	211
T. R. Caldwell,	12

STATE SENATE.

L. S. Gash,	622
W. W. Rollins,	327

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

W. G. Candler,	431
A. B. Jones,	282
Wm. Pickens,	132
R. W. Cooper,	121

SUPERIOR COURT CLERK.

Wm. R. Young,	769

COUNTY COURT CLERK.

Jesse R. Weaver,	564
Calvin Patton,	295

SHERIFF.

Jeremiah Rich,	752

ANTI-SECESSION ORDINANCE.

Ratification,	434
Rejection,	18

ANTI-SLAVERY ORDINANCE.

Ratification,	435
Rejection,	42

HENDERSON & TRANSYLVANIA.

Holden,	668
Worth,	240

CONGRESS.

Jones,	727
Gaither,	129
Love,	54
Caldwell,	3

SENATOR.

Gash,	620
Rollins,	287

Rev. James Blythe is elected to the House of Commons, by 315 majority over Col. Joseph Livingston.

W. D. Justice is elected Sheriff of Henderson, Wm. B. Gullick Superior Court Clerk, and Mr. Waldrop County Court Clerk.

Mr. Neill is elected Sheriff of Transylvania county.

MADISON.

Holden,	456
Worth,	29

CONGRESS.

Jones	327
Love,	132
Gaither,	13

SENATOR.

Rollins,	238
Gash,	187

COMMONS.

Palmer,	247
Wallen,	216

SHERIFF.

Brigman,	293
Ammons,	156

SUPERIOR COURT CLERK.

Nichols,	339
Deaver,	72
Hunter,	59

COUNTY COURT CLERK.

Tweed,	223
Sawyer,	176
Ball,	83
McDowell,	24

☞ Private letters from Western Texas say the Confederates who went to Mexico when the Trans-Mississippi army surrendered are returning, disgusted with the Mexicans.

☞ Mr. Duncan, the State Agent for Georgia, has nego[tiated] loan of $1,000,000 in New [York] for that State at sev[enty] faith of its P[eople] ment[s]

GENERAL GRANT AGAINST NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—Senator Doolittle, in a speech recently delivered in Milwaukee, gave the views of General Grant on negro suffrage, as follows:

"The other day, when General Grant was here, spending several hours with him in free conversation upon this subject among others, he expressed to me the same opinion. Said I, "General Grant, I never quote private conversation without express permission. Am I permitted to state what you now state to me?" Said he, "certainly, there is no concealment on my part;" and he stated to me in the conversation that a considerable portion of the trouble between the whites and blacks that has already occurred was in consequence of this unwise attempt to force negro suffrage in those States. He said further, that if the Federal Government were to attempt to do it and to enforce it, it would undoubtedly produce war between the two races there.

LOUISIANA.—In Louisiana the Provost Marshal's courts organized by the Freedmen's Bureau have been abolished by Gen. Fullerton, and all cases relating to the freedmen are turned over to the State courts, the officers of the bureau, however, being instructed to see that the negroes receive justice. The Confederate ex-Governor Allen, now a voluntary exile in Mexico, who was nominated by his admirers for re-election as Governor of Louisiana, has, it is said, declined the honor, expressing his intention of remaining in the dominions of Maximillian.

New Orleans papers report difficulties with the negroes in the parishes of Caddo and Bossier, and an outbreak is feared unless a military force is ordered to the scene. The Governor is said to be rapidly organizing his forces to meet this and every similar emergency.

THE CHOLERA.—The Department of State is in receipt of dispatches from the Consul of the United States at La Rochelle, in which the progress of the cholera at that place is alluded to in substance as follows: The cholera seems to follow the railroad from Marsailles via Arles and Nimes towards Bordeaux. The policy of the French press to be secretive, in order to allay the fears and apprehensions of the people. One case has appeared there, that of a child taken ill at 3 p. m., deceased and buried the same evening. The Consul states that in 1832 the cholera did not by any means overlook La Rochelle, and in the Isle de Re, laying opposite the fort, one-sixth of the entire population was swept away. It is further stated that the general good health and careful avoidance of excesses are the best safeguards against the epidemic.

HOW DARE YOU?—An amusing little episode recently occurred in a railroad car in England. Shortly after the train had left the depot, an old lady jumped up and addressed a gentleman seated behind her, with, "How dare you? What are you at?" The astonished gentleman replied that he had done nothing. The lady again seated herself, but in a few moments arose, full of rage and terror, and declared her neighbor was a "villain," and on arriving at the next station was about to have him arrested, when, luckily, the cause of her agitation was discovered—in the shape of a goose, which, placed in a basket under the seat occupied by the lady, had, during the voyage, amused itself by pecking at her "understandings."—The discovery of the criminal created great laughter among the passen[gers]

U. S. DISTRICT [illegible] terms of the D[istrict] ted S[tates] olin[a]

Thackeray's *Magazine*, in London Tennyson, the Poet Laureate don, sixteen hundred dollars for a [poem], and the following two stanzas are, at one half of it, or eight hundred dollars worth:

What does little birdie say,
In her nest at peep of day?
Let me fly, says little birdie—
Mother, let me fly away.
Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till thy tiny wings are stronger;
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
Let me rise and haste away.
Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till her little legs grow stronger;
And after waking like the birdie,
Baby, too, shall fly away.

Isn't that grand? Isn't it the quintessence of poetry? Here's sixteen lines of our own, same style, same measure, embodying about as much sense as that which we will take a quarter:

What does little froggie say,
In his pond at peep of day?
Let me swim, says little froggie—
Bullfrog, let me swim away.
Froggie, wait a little longer,
Till your little legs are stronger;
So he mounts upon a chunk,
And then into the pond ker ch-u-n-k.

What does little piggie say,
In his sty at peep of day?
Piggie says, like little froggie,
Let me go and root to-day.
Piggie, wait a little longer,
Till your snout grows hard and stronger;
If you suck a little longer,
Piggie then may root away.

☞ The London correspondent of the New York *News* says:

"It is October, and the weather is warm enough for August. No one can remember such a season, and no one is quite easy about it. Last week we heard an alarm that cholera had broken out at Southampton, but on investigation the report was disproved. One man had died from English cholera after four days illness. Still, there is much anxiety, and a cold day would be heavenly welcomed.

"The cattle plague has assumed the most alarming proportions. Cows, oxen and sheep are dying so fast that we must prepare for a meat famine. The disease has spread to some parts of Ireland.—All the efforts of science are in vain. No remedy or an approach to remedy has been devised. All that can be done is to bury the dead animals as soon as possible. And to add to our distress the horses are now attacked. The symptoms are precisely the same. The plague seems to be communicated from animal to animal without distinction. Cattle, sheep, horses and dogs communicate the plague one to the other. It is an awful visitation, and I do not wonder that the Arch-bishop of Canterbury is about to issue a form of prayer to be used in all churches, for never was the helplessness of man more apparent. I trust your authorities will take warning and not permit any animals to be landed from Europe until they have been subjected to a long and rigid quarantine. Remember one diseased horse or dog may augment a plague that will ruin all your flocks and herds even in distant States. Nothing is more wonderful and appalling than the rapidity with which the disease travels. I do not call me an alarmist.—Surely an earnest warning is called for when prevention is the only cure.

An Important Associati[on]

We have great [pleasure] to the [illegible]

We will refer to this great enterprise more particularly, hereafter.—*Charlotte Times.*

News from Mexico.

Reported Selection of Iturbide by Maximillian as his Successor—Constructions of Railways, &c.

NEW ORLEANS, October 26.—Advices from the city of Mexico to the 15th of September are received.

On the 16th of September, the anniversary of Mexican independence, the Emperor Maximillian publicly adopted Augustin Iturbide as his heir to the throne of Mexico.

Maximillian has also published a decree offering the most liberal terms to those who will emigrate to Mexico.

It was generally considered that Maximillian was firmly seated on the Mexican throne. He is developing the resources of the country to his utmost ability.

Ex-Governor Allen has started a newspaper in that city called the Mexican *Times*, which is to be devoted to sustaining the cause of Maximillian's immigration scheme. The most liberal grants are offered to American immigrants.

The work of building the railways in Mexico is being pushed vigorously by Smith, Knight & Co., the great railway contractors of South America and elsewhere.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 14, 1865.

"A riot occurred here this afternoon between the 107th Kentucky Colored Volunteers and some white soldiers. Muskets were fired and bayonets freely used. Three or four negroes were killed and several wounded. None of the whites were killed but were injured. At one time, the riot threatened such serious consequences that a battalion of the Veteran Reserve Corps was ordered out. The police and provost guards had quelled it, however, before they arrived. The Kentucky Colored Regiment is one of the new ones ordered here for garrison duty."

WASHINGTON, November 1, 1865.

Gen. Longstreet arrived here to-day, and is stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Secretary Seward in a letter to Gov. Marvin, of Florida, says that the President is gratified with the favorable progress towards re-organization in Florida. He regards the ratification by the Legislature of the constitutional amendments of Congress, abolishing slavery, as indispensable to successful restoration of loyal relations between Florida and other States.

The President has received advices that the Georgia State Convention has declared slavery forever abolished by a unanimous vote and without debate.

The proposals for mail service in the States of Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Florida, to commence on the first day of January next, were this morning opened in the contract office of the Postoffice Department, according to law. The number is comparatively few.

Hon. James L. Orr, Governor elect of South Carolina, was pardoned some weeks ago, but as that State has not repudiated the rebel debt, she has failed to prepare herself for official recognition as a State loyal to the Union.

Negro Troops to be Mustered Out

The last general order of the War Department makes pretty clean work of the negro troops.—It orders all the seaport fortifications, except those south of Fortress Monroe, to be garrisoned by negro troops, and all the rest to be mustered out of service. It is to be presumed that these are to be only peace garrisons, and from 500 to 700 at each of the principal southern ports—say Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola, Savannah, Beaufort, and Charleston—would be amply sufficient, as no European war could come upon us without due notice, and no southern outbreak is at all probable, and hardly possible. Garrisons like the above would, at any rate, be sufficient for any sudden emergency, and until further aid could be forwarded. 5,000 or 6,000 of these troops are all then that are to be retained, and all the rest disbanded; and everybody at all familiar with the subject will say it is a good riddance. It is the first, and will probably be the last, expensive experiment, and a perfect failure; they have proved inefficient in camp, in the field, and in battle, are much more insubordinate than white troops, and guilty of more outrages. A negro [illegible] under a tropical sun that would scorch a white man, but in military duty, and particularly on a march, he is soon knocked up, and the surgeons say their mortality under wounds is far greater than with white soldiers. The maximum of negro troops in the service was 140,000. At present there still remain 80,000, even allowing 10,000 to be retained as garrisons for the [illegible] ern forts, it will leave 70,000 to be [illegible] and discharged [illegible]

[FOR THE NEWS.]

THE ASHEVILLE LITERARY, HISTORICAL AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

MR. EDITOR.—A few evenings since we had the pleasure of being present at a meeting of the "Asheville Historical, Literary and Debating Society," and it may be interesting to your readers to learn something about it. This Society, which has been so quietly and unostentatiously growing up in our midst, has not only completed its organization, but for some weeks past has been energetically at work. We heard a fine debate on a historical subject, in which its members displayed not only an intimate acquaintance with the facts of the case, but much ingenuity in the way they handled their arguments. From what I heard and saw, I would say that the eloquence which these young men are acquiring in this admirable school, will not be lost in the senate and at the bar.

I was also pleased to learn that this Society has determined to accumulate a Library, and after careful study of the plans of many European Libraries, it has matured a plan by which the people of Asheville and its vicinity may be enabled to use its books. In fact it will supply the place of a Town Library, which is so much needed in Asheville. The Society is also making arrangements to have a series of Lectures on literary subjects delivered to the public.

Moreover this Society has determined to collect and deposit in its archives all the materials for a history of our country, and for this purpose it solicits from any and every source, facts and particulars concerning the history of the whole country, or any State, district, county, town, or eminent person; or of any army, or part thereof, regiment or company; and all particulars relating to agriculture, manufactures, commerce, society, literature, fine arts, or any other subject whatever, which would in any way aid, assist, or be beneficial, to one writing the history of our country. The Corresponding Secretary will receive and promptly answer all communications.

I believe that this Society has commenced in the right track, and that it deserves the encouragement of all. And if it accomplishes all the ends it has in view, it will confer a lasting benefit on the whole State and country. And we cannot doubt but that it will succeed, for energy is the very soul of success, and these young men are vigorously at work, and have for their motto, "Possunt quia posse credunt."

But whether they succeed or fail, their object is good, and deserves to be imitated elsewhere.

MARNIX.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

Asheville Circuit.

The friends and members of the Methodist E. Church, within the Asheville Circuit, will be surprised to learn that Rev. S. S. Grant has determined to withdraw from the itinerant Ministry. In a letter just received from him, dated Burnsville, Nov. 8th, he says: "Circumstances compel me to desist from the itinerant service. I propose engaging in business with my brother in Wytheville, Va." This much by way of explanation, at least, is due both to him and the people. I hope that his place can and will be supplied. If it is not, I will change the plan of visitation to suit the changed circumstances.—Until this is determined, I will fill my appointments as they stand, and as many of his as possible.

Bro. Grant had made a favorable beginning on the Circuit, and all will regret his retirement, but none as much as the preacher in charge, who has always admired and preferred the Apostolical plan of sending ministers "forth by two and two."

A. W. CUMMINGS.

Asheville, Nov. 14th, 1865.

Six thousand acres of land in Arkansas, belonging to Gen. Gideon J. Pillow, which has been held as abandoned property, [illegible] past, by the Government, [illegible] its orig[inal]

From the Louisville Journal.

Bill Arp to Artemus Ward.

ROME, GA., Sept. 1, '65.

MR. ARTEMUS WARD, *Showman:*—*Sur,*—The resun I rite tu you in pertikler, are bekaus you are about the only man I no in all "God's country," *so-called.* For sum several years we rebs, *so-called,* but now late of said country deceased, hav bin tryin mity hard tu do sumthin. We didn't quite do it, and now its very painful, I assure you, to dry up all of a sudden and make out like we wasn't thar.

My friend, I want to say sumthin, I suppose there is no law agin thinkin, but thinkin don't help me. It don't let down my thermometer. I must explode myself generally so as to feel better.—You see I'm tryin to harmonize. I'm tryin to soften down my feelins. I'm indeverin to subjugate myself to the level of surroundin circumstances, *so-called.* But I can't do it until I am allowed to say sumthin. I want to quarrel with sumbody and then make friends. I ain't no giant-killer. I ain't no Norwegian bar. I ain't no forecunstrickter, but I'le be hornswoggled if the talkin and the writin and the slanderin has got to be all done on one side any longer. Sum of your folks have got to dry up or turn our folks loose. It's a blame outrage, *so-called.* Ain't your editors got nuthin else to do but to peek at us, and squib at us, and crow over us? Is every man what can rite a paragraf to consider us as bars in a cage, and be always a jobbin at us to hear us growl? Now you see, my friend, that's what's disharmonious, and do you jest tell 'em, one and all, e pluribus unum, *so-called,* that if they don't stop it at once or turn us loose to say what we please, we are jintly and severally resolved to—to—to—think very hard of it—if not harder.

That's the way to talk it. I ain't agwine to commit myself. I know when to put on the brakes. I ain't agwine to say *all* I think like Mr. Etheridge, or *Mr. Addering, so-called.* Navy time. No sir. But I'll jest tell you, Artemus, and you may tell it to your show; if we ain't allowed to express our sentiments, we can take it out in *lettin* and hatin runs heavy in my family, shure. I hated a man so bad once that all the hair cum off my head, and the man drowned himself in a hog-waller that night. I kould do it agin, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to becum calm and screen.

Now I suppose that, poetikally speakin,

"In Dixie's fall
We sinned all."

But talkin the way I see it, a big feller and a little feller, *so-called,* got into a fite, and they fout and fout and fout a long time, and everybody all around kep hollerin hands off, but kep helpin the big feller, until finally the little cuss ed in and hollered enuf. He made a bully fite, I tell you, Selah. Well, what did the big feller do? take him by the hand and help him up, and brush the dirt off his clothes? Nary time! No sur! But he kicked him arter he was down, and throwd mud on him, and drug him about and rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's gwine about huntin up his poor little property. Wants to confiscate it, *so-called.* Blame my jacket if it ain't enuf to make your head swim.

I'm a good Union man—*so-called.*

No more. I shan't

Well, maybe I've said enuf. But I don't feel easy yit. I'm a good Union man, sertin and shure. I've had my breeches died *blue,* and I've got a *blue* bucket, and I often feel *blue,* and about twice in a while I go to the doggery and git *blue,* and then I look up at the *blue* serulean heavens and sing the melankolly choryus of the *Blue*-tailed Fly. I'm doing my durndest to harmonize, and think I could succeed if it wasent for some things. When I see a black-guard going around the streets with a gun on his shoulder, why rite then, for a few minits, I hate the whole Yanky nation. Jerusalem, how my blood biles. The institution what was handed down to us by the heavenly kingdom of Massachusetts now put over us with powder and ball! Harmonize the devil! Ain't we human beins? Ain't we got eyes and ears and feelin and thinkin? Why the whole of Afriky has come to town, women and children and babies and baboons and all. A man can tell how fur it is to the city by the smell better than the mile post. They won't work for themselves, and they'll perish to death this winter as shore as the devil is a hog, *so-called.* They are now baskin in the summer's sun, livin on rosenyears and freedom, with nary idee that winter will cum agin, or that castor oil and salts cost money. Sum of 'em, a hunderd years old, are whinin around about goin to kollidge. The truth is, my friends, sumbody's badly fooled about this bizness. Sumbody has drawed the elefant in the lottery, and don't know what to do with him. He's jest throwin his snout about loose, and by-and-by he'll hurt sumbody. These niggers will have to go back to the plantations and work. I ain't agwine to support nary one of 'em, and when you hear anybody say so, tell 'em "its a lie," *so-called.* I golly, I ain't got nuthin to support myself on.—We fout ourselves out of everything exceptin children and land, and I suppose the land are to be turned over to the niggers for grave yards.

Well, my friend, I don't want much. I ain't ambitious, as I used to was. You all have got your shows and munkeys and sirkusses and brass bands and organs, and can play on the petrolyum and the harp of a thousand strings, and so on, but I've only got one favor to ax of you. I want enuf powder to kill a big yaller stump-tail dog that prowls around my premises at night. Pon honor, I won't shoot at anything blue or black or mulatter. Will you send it? Are you and your folks so skeered of me and my folks, that you won't let us have any ammunishun? Are the squirrels and crows and black rakoons to eat up our poor little corn patches? Are the wild turkeys to gobble all around us with impunity? If a mad dog takes the hiderfoby is the whole kommunity to run itself to deth to git out of the way? I golly! It looks like your pepul had all took the rebelfoby for good and was never gwine to git over it. See here, my friend, you must send me a little powder and a ticket to your show, and me and you will harmonize settin.

With these few remarks I think I feel better, and hope I haint made nobody fitin mad, for I'm not on that line at this time. Truly your friend—all present or absent—

BILL ARP, *so-called.*

P. S. Old man Harris wanted to buy my fiddle the other day with Confederik money. *He* says that Jim Funderbuk told him, that Warren Black seed a man [illegible] lost cum from Virginny, and he [illegible] Cousin Maggie that

[illegible] the termination of which has [illegible] the apple of dis-

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[FOR THE NEWS.]

Anon I Think of Thee

Verses respectfully inscribed to Miss [illegible] LANE, *at Greenville, Tenn.*

Amidst the stormy scenes of war
That raged on land and sea,
When exiled from my home afar,
I'd often think of thee.

When all alone, in deep despair,
The battle lost to me,
While thinking of my friends afar
I often thought of thee.

That glorious flag you helped to make
For us in Tennessee,
When borne aloft—our lives at stake—
I'd often think of thee.

All o'er the plains and peaks and isles,
As we fought to be free,
In Carolina's sacred vales,
I still would think of thee.

On every hill that flag has waved,
In Carolina free;
From shame and scorn it has been saved,
And still I think of thee.

When words of patriotic zeal
And fame, where'er I be,
Are sung of warriors of the field
I still will think of thee.

Thy patriotic heart has beat
And throbbed for us to be
The glorious victors of the feat,
Which makes me think of thee.

The war is over—the bugle's blast
Sounds truce on land and sea—
And we're at home in peace at last,
And still I think of thee.

May long and happy be thy life,
From sorrows ever free;
In weal or woe, in peace or strife,
I still will think of thee.

H. R.

Asheville, N. C., Oct. 26, 1865.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

The Old Methodist E. Church in Haywood.

MR. EDITOR—Our second Quarterly Meeting on the Waynesville circuit was held last week at the Richland Institute, F. M. Fanning Presiding Elder. Bro. Fanning's ministrations, and preaching especially, gave general satisfaction, I think, and made a decided impression for the old Church and the cause of religion. We had an old fashioned Love Feast. It made me think of Methodism when I first knew it; and several of the old gray headed veterans who participated made me feel that we were connected with other days of life and power to the Church.

From reports of the Preachers the work on the circuit seemed to be prosperous. Some twenty official members present, about thirty belonging to the Quarterly Conference, nine of whom are Ministers, and about 325 [illegible] for piety and moral worth [illegible] By are not surpassed in the bounds of my acquaintance.

The Quarterly Conference passed the Preamble and Resolutions appended, which, if you will insert in your paper, will oblige A MEMBER.

Oct. 24th, 1865.

Preamble and Resolutions passed by the Quarterly Conference, Waynesville Circuit, Methodist E. Church.

Whereas, Slavery was the cause and only cause of the separation and secession of the M. E. Church South from the old Methodist Church, consequently the very foundation of its existence; and as the same instrumentality was the cause, or excuse, for the desolating war that spread desolation and ruin over our once happy country, and especially the [illegible]

NOTICE! NOTICE!

E. W. HERNDON

IS now receiving and opening, at the old stand of Gaines, Deaver & Co., a NEW and well selected Stock of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
—AND—
HARDWARE,

which he offers to the people at the *Very Lowest Possible Prices,* and in exchange for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, upon fair terms.

When he says LOW prices, he MEANS it, and promises to sell Goods as low, if not lower, than any other establishment in the country.

Terms Invariably Cash.

He also takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has secured the services of ROBERT B. VANCE, as an assistant in his Store, who is well known in the mercantile department.

Call and look for yourselves, and it is guaranteed that you will be pleased.

P. S. He has also refitted and reopened his

"AMBROTYPE GALLERY,"

At the old stand, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, in a neat, substantial and fashionable style, and at OLD PRICES.

Asheville, Oct. 26, 1865. 6t

MORE BEEF.

THE subscriber has opened a BEEF MARKET in the brick house, immediately south of the Jail, where fresh and fat,

BEEF AND MUTTON

can be had at all hours of the day. Prices as low as the lowest.

J. F. SULLIVAN.

Oct. 26, 1865. 1m

NOTICE.

HAVING transferred my Notes and Accounts of every description to Capt. T. M. HALL, all persons indebted to me are notified to call on him and make payment. His receipt will be good in every case.

J. B. MARTIN.

Oct. 26, 1865. 3t

POCKET KNIVES.

THE largest of Pocket Knives ever opened in Asheville, just received at ASTON'S.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

ASTON STILL WAVES!

12 lbs. Gum Opium,
10 oz. Sulp. Morphine,
10 lbs. Fine Moss,
20 oz. Sulp. Quinine.

Just received at ASTON'S.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

Prescriptions

PUT up at all hours, day or night, with accuracy and despatch, at the old Drug Store, by E. J. ASTON.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

HO, YE HUNGRY!

THE subscribers, in order to meet the increasing demand, and accommodate the public, will hereafter have

FRESH AND FAT BEEF

every day, at 4 o'clock, P. M., at their market house on Main street, where the hungry will be supplied at the lowest possible rates.

SORRELS & RICE.

Oct. 12, 1865. 1m

ALL ABOARD!

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

(*Dr. M. Roberts.*) (*John Jones.*)

ROBERTS AND JONES.

THE war is over, and all are crying, Peace! Peace! But no one can have Peace, while pain and disease are preying upon the vitals of life. Then if you would be healed and at Peace, Come to our

NEW DRUG STORE!

In Asheville, opposite the *old* Smith Hotel.

Our stock consists of a variety of new and genuine Drugs and Medicines, prepared according to the latest and most improved Chemistry and Pharmacy of the United States.

We also have all the valuable Patent and Medicines, that should be kept in every [illegible] as Pain Killer, Vermifuge, Godfrey's Cordial, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Mustang Liniment, Thomas' Eye Water, Hall's [illegible] re-

Blair's Column.

J. M. BLAIR & CO.

ARE now receiving and opening the following GOODS:

American Prints,
English Ginghams,
Scotch "
Red and White Flannel,
Opera Flannel, various colors,
Shaker "
Canton "
Salisbury Flannel,
French Merino,
Muslin De Lanes,
Black Alpaca;
Bombazine,
Broad Cloths,
English and French Cassimers,
French Cambric,
Beaver Cloth,
Irish Linen,
Ladies Cloth Cloaks,
Gents' Linen Handkerchiefs,
Ladies " "
Gents Linen Shirts,
Gents and Ladies Kid Gloves,
" " " colored silk Gloves,
" Linen and Paper Collars,
Black English Crape,
" Lace Veils,
Mourning "
Black, Blue and Green Berage,
Jaconet Cambric,
Checked Muslin,
Silk Velvet Ribbons,
6 Doz. Umbrellas,
Linen Diaper,
" Damask,
Brown Holland,
Colored Cambric,
Gents and Ladies Hosiery,
Misses and Boys "
Gents Suspenders,

GROCERIES & SUNDRIES.

10 Barrels Prime Rio Coffee,
1 Barrel Java "
5 Barrels Brown Sugar,
2 " Crushed "
1 Chest Young Hyson Tea,
1 " Japan "
5 Boxes Bar Soap,
2 Gross Almond Soap,
1 " English Mustard,
Ground Ginger and Alspice,
Black Pepper,
Pearl Starch,
10 Kegs Soda,
20 Sacks Liverpool Salt,
5000 Pounds Coast Salt,
28 Boxes Good Tobacco,
10 " Best "
3 Gross Mason's Blacking,
200 Bunches Cotton Yarn,
Manilla Rope,
Painted Buckets,
Meal Seives,
Toy Buckets,
1 Gross Blacking Brushes,
10 " Matches,
Tacks, all sizes
Carpet Tacks

BOOTS AND SHOES.

the largest and best assortment of [illegible] and Hats that has been offered [illegible] North Carolina for the [illegible] stock of goods [illegible]

Southern Express Company.

OFFICE, MORGANTON, N. C.

THE Southern Express Company is now prepared to forward

GOLD AND SILVER COIN, CURRENCY, PARCELS AND FREIGHT,

To Petersburg, Lynchburg, Bristol, Danville, Va.; Greensboro, Charlotte, Salisbury, Raleigh, Weldon, Goldsboro, Wilmington, N. C.; and to way stations on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, South Side Railroad, Petersburg Railroad, North Carolina Railroad, Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, Western (N. C.) Railroad.

LETTERS, MONEY PACKAGES, AND SMALL PARCELS,

To Columbia, Charleston, S. C.; Augusta, Savannah, Macon, Columbus, Ga.; Mobile, Montgomery, Selma, Ala.; Jackson, Vicksburg, Miss.; New Orleans, La.; and to way stations on the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad, South Carolina Railroad, Georgia Railroad, Macon and Western Railroad, Atlanta and West Point Railroad, South Western Railroad, Southern Railroad, Alabama and Mississippi Railroad.

All goods shipped by the Adams' and Harnden Express Companies, and marked to the care of Southern Express Company, will be promptly forwarded to destination.

Freights and [illegible] will be forwarded by Express without charge for commission or drayage.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS CO.,

EXPRESS FORWARDERS,

WITH its connection with the Adams and Harnden's Express, is now prepared to deliver direct to the Mercantile community in Morganton, all

BOXES, PACKAGES, AND VALUABLES,

Which they may entrust to the care of this Company, in any of the Northern cities, and all freight for Asheville and other towns in the adjoining counties, will be delivered to parties at Morganton whenever charges are paid.

We will receive at our office in Morganton all Freights and Monies destined to any part of the United States.

CHAS. I. VORHEES, *Agent.*

October 12, 1865.—3mos.

KEMP P. BATTLE. J. M. HECK. B. P. WILLIAMSON

North Carolina Land Agency.

BATTLE, HECK & Co., Raleigh, N. C., will buy, sell and lease, adjust titles of, pay taxes on, and take general care of all kinds of real estate gold, copper, lead, iron and other mines, water powers, &c.

Through reliable agents in every county, accurate information will be given about particular localities, tracts of land &c.

Will likewise undertake collection of debts, in North Carolina and elsewhere, by suit or otherwise.

Communications confidential. Commission and charges moderate.

For further particulars apply to

J. L. HENRY, Agent.

Raleigh, September 21, 1865. tf

NOTICE.

I HAVE received from the War Department at Washington, through Governor Holden, official documents for the following named Officers of the 1st, 2d and 3rd N. C. Regiments U. S. Volunteers, which can be had on application at this Office.

Lieut. Col. W. C. Bartlett, 2d Regiment.
Capt. Stephen Street, 3d "
Lieut. A. Vanhanon, " "
" G. S. Smoot, " "
" E. A. Davis, " "
" J. S. Grace, 2d "
" E. M. Long, " "
Capt. G. W. Graham, 1st "
Lieut. R. Shelton, 2d Regiment.
" E. H. Wardwell, " "

T. W. ATKIN,
Editor Asheville News.

Oct. 5, 1865. 3t

THE OLD DRUG STORE.

Established in 1856.

THE undersigned has the pleasure to inform his old friends that he still continues the DRUG BUSINESS at his old stand, and will be pleased to see all his old customers and any new ones that may want Drugs and Medicines, fresh, pure, genuine and reliable, as heretofore, at reasonable prices.

E. J. ASTON.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DRS. HOLT & SUMMEY have associated in the practice of their profession.

They respectfully tender their services to the public, and will assure a prompt and faithful attention to all cases of disease committed to their charge.

Asheville, June 15, 1865. tf

MEDICAL.

Drs. Hilliard & Neilson

Having formed a partnership, tender their services to the public in the different branches of their profession. They may at any time be found at their residences, or at Dr. Hilliard's former office, first door south of the Bank building on Main street.

Surgical cases will receive special attention.—Calls at all hours will be promptly attended to.

Asheville, June 29, 1865. tf

DR. MARION ROBERTS.

Late Surg. 3d Reg. [illegible]

HAVING located in Asheville, N. C., offers professional services specially to his friends, and to the public generally, at his New Drug Store [illegible], unless professional-

tf

From the Louisville Journal.

Bill Arp to Artemus Ward.

ROME, GA., Sept. 1, '65.

MR. ARTEMUS WARD, *Showman:*—*Sur*,—The reesun I rite tu you in pertikler, are bekaus you are about the only man I no in all "God's country," *so-called*. For sum several years wa rebs, *so-called*, but now late of said country deceased, hav bin tryin mity hard tu do sumthin. We didn't quite do it, and now its very painful, I assure you, to dry up all of a sudden and make out like we wasn't thar.

My friend, I want to say sumthin, I suppose there is no law agin thinkin, but thinkin don't help me. It don't let down my thermometer. I must explode myself generally so as to feel better.—You see I'm tryin to harmonize. I'm tryin to soften down my feelins. I'm indevorin to subjugate myself to the level of surroundin circumstances, *so-called*. But I can't do it until I am allowed to say sumthin. I want to quarrel with sumbody and then make friends. I ain't no giant-killer. I ain't no Norwegian bar. I ain't no borecunstrickter, but I'le be hornswaggled if the talkin and the writin and the slanderin has got to be all done on one side any longer. Sum of your folks have got to dry up or turn our folks loose. It's a blame outrage, *so-called*. Ain't your editors got nuthin else to do but to peek at us, and squib at us, and crow over us? Is every man what can rite a paragraf to consider us as bars in a cage, and be always a jobbin at us to hear us growl? Now you see, my friend, that's what's disharmonious, and do you jest tell 'em, one and all, e pluribus unum, *so-called*, that if they don't stop it at once or turn us loose to say what we please, we are jintly and severally resolved to—to—to—think very hard of it—if not harder.

That's the way to talk it. I ain't agwine to commit myself. I know when to put on the brakes. I ain't agwine to say *all* I think like Mr. Etheridge, or *Mr. Addering, so-called*. Nary time. No sir. But I'll jest tell you, Artemus, and you may tell it to your show; if we ain't allowed to express our sentiments, we can take it out in *hatin*: and hatin runs heavy in my family, shure. I hated a man so bad once that all the hair cum off my head, and the man drowned himself in a hog-waller that night. I could do it agin, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to becum calm and screen.

Now I suppose that, poetikally speakin,

"In Dixie's fall
We sinned all."

But talkin the way I see it, a big feller and a little feller, *so-called*, got into a fite, and they fout and fout and fout a long time, and everybody all around kep hollerin hands off, but kep helpin the big feller, until finally the little caved in and hollered enuf. He made a bully fite, I tell you, Selah. Well, what did the big feller do? take him by the hand and help him up, and brush the dirt off his clothes? Nary time! No sur! But he kicked him arter he was down, and throwd mud on him, and drug him about and rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's gwine about huntin up his poor little property. Wants to confiscate it, *so-called*. Blame my jacket if it ain't enuf to make your head swim.

[illegible] a good Union man—*so-called*. [illegible] more. I shan't [illegible]

Well, maybe I've said enuf. But I don't feel easy yit. I'm a good Union man, sertin and shure. I've had my breeches died *blue*, and I've got a *blue* bucket, and I often feel *blue*, and about twice in a while I go to the doggery and git *blue*, and then I look up at the *blue* cerulean heavens and sing the melankolly choryus of the *Blue*-tailed Fly. I'm doing my durndest to harmonize, and think I could succeed if it wasent for some things. When I see a black-guard going around the streets with a gun on his shoulder, why rite then, for a few minits, I hate the whole Yanky nation. Jerusalem, how my blood biles. The institution what was handed down to us by the heavenly kingdom of Massachusetts now put over us with powder and ball! Harmonize the devil! Ain't we human beins? Ain't we got eyes and ears and feelin and thinkin? Why the whole of Afriky has come to town, women and children and babies and baboons and all. A man can tell how fur it is to the city by the smell better than the mile post. They won't work for themselves, and they'll perish to death this winter as shore as the devil is a hog, *so-called*. They are now baskin in the summer's sun, livin on rosenyears and freedom, with nary idee that winter will cum agin, or that castor oil and salts cost money. Sum of 'em, a hunderd years old, are whinin around about goin to kollidge. The truth is, my friends, sumbody's badly fooled about this bizness. Sumbody has drawed the elefant in the lottery, and don't know what to do with him. He's jest throwin his snout about loose, and by-and-by he'll hurt sumbody. These niggers will have to go back to the plantations and work. I ain't agwine to support nary one of 'em, and when you hear anybody say so, tell 'em "its a lie," *so-called*. I golly, I ain't got nuthin to support myself on.—We fout ourselves out of everything exceptin children and land, and I suppose the land are to be turned over to the niggers for grave yards.

Well, my friend, I don't want much. I ain't ambitious, as I used to was. You all have got your shows and munkeys and sirkusses and brass bands and organs, and can play on the petrolyum and the harp of a thousand strings, and so on, but I've only got one favor to ax of you. I want enuf powder to kill a big yaller stump-tail dog that prowls around my premises at night. Pon honor, I won't shoot at anything blue or black or mulatter. Will you send it? Are you and your folks so skeered of me and my folks, that you won't let us have any ammynishun? Are the squirrels and crows and black rakoons to eat up our poor little corn patches? Are the wild turkeys to gobble all around us with impunity? If a mad dog takes the bitterfoby is the whole kommunity to run itself to deth to git out of the way? I golly! It looks like your pepul had all took the rebelfoby for good and was never gwine to git over it. See here, my friend, you must send me a little powder and a ticket to your show, and me and you will harmonize settin.

With these few remarks I think I feel better, and hope I haint made nobody fitin mad, for I'm not on that line at this time. [illegible] truly your friend—all present or absent

BILL ARP, *so-called*.

P. S. Old man Harris wanted to buy my fiddle the other day with Confederik money. *He* says that Jim Funderbuk told him, that Warren Slack seed a man just cum from Virginny, and *he* [illegible] Cousin Mandy [illegible]

[FOR THE NEWS.]

Anon I Think of Thee

Verses respectfully inscribed to Miss [illegible] LANE, *at Greenville, Tenn.*

Amidst the stormy scenes of war
That 'raged on land and sea,
When exiled from my home afar,
I'd often think of thee.

When all alone, in deep despair,
The battle lost to me,
While thinking of my friends afar,
I often thought of thee.

That glorious flag you helped to make
For us in Tennessee,
When borne aloft—our lives at stake—
I'd often think of thee.

All o'er the plains and peaks and isles,
As we fought to be free,
In Carolina's sacred vales,
I still would think of thee.

On every hill that flag has waved,
In Carolina free;
From shame and scorn it has been saved,
And still I think of thee.

When words of patriotic zeal
And fame, where'er I be,
Are sung of warriors of the field,
I still will think of thee.

Thy patriotic heart has beat
And throbbed for us to be
The glorious victors of the feat,
Which makes me think of thee.

The war is over—the bugle's blast
Sounds truce on land and sea—
And we're at home in peace at last,
And still I think of thee.

May long and happy be thy life,
From sorrows ever free;
In weal or woe, in peace or strife,
I still will think of thee.

H. R.

Asheville, N. C., Oct. 26, 1865.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

The Old Methodist E. Church in Haywood.

MR. EDITOR—Our second Quarterly Meeting on the Waynesville circuit was held last week at the Richland Institute, F. M. Fanning Presiding Elder. Bro. Fanning's ministrations, and preaching especially, gave general satisfaction, I think, and made a decided impression for the old Church and the cause of religion. We had an old fashioned Love Feast. It made me think of Methodism when I first knew it; and several of the old gray headed veterans who participated made me feel that we were connected with other days of life and power to the Church.

From reports of the Preachers the work on the circuit seemed to be prosperous. Some twenty official members present, about thirty belonging to the Quarterly Conference, nine of whom are Ministers, and about 325 [illegible] for piety and moral worth [illegible] are not surpassed in the bounds of my acquaintance.

The Quarterly Conference passed the Preamble and Resolutions appended, which, if you will insert in your paper, will oblige A MEMBER.

Oct. 24th, 1865.

Preamble and Resolutions passed by the Quarterly Conference, Waynesville Circuit, Methodist E. Church.

Whereas, Slavery was the cause and only cause of the separation and accession of the M. E. Church South from the old Methodist Church, consequently the very foundation of its existence; and as the same instrumentality was the cause, or excuse, for the desolating war that spread desolation and ruin over our once happy country, and especially the [illegible] and the termination of which has [illegible] the spirit of dis-

NOTICE! NOTICE!

E. W. HERNDON

IS now receiving and opening, at the old stand of Gaines, Deaver & Co., a NEW and well selected Stock of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
—AND—
HARDWARE,

which he offers to the people at the *Very Lowest Possible Prices*, and in exchange for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, upon fair terms.

When he says LOW prices, he MEANS it, and promises to sell Goods as low, if not lower, than any other establishment in the country.

Terms Invariably Cash.

He also takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has secured the services of ROBERT B. VANCE, as an assistant in his Store, who is well known in the mercantile department.

Call and look for yourselves, and it is guaranteed that you will be pleased.

P. S. He has also refitted and reopened his

"AMBROTYPE GALLERY,"

At the old stand, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, in a neat, substantial and fashionable style, and at OLD PRICES.

Asheville, Oct. 26, 1865. 6t

MORE BEEF.

THE subscriber has opened a BEEF MARKET in the brick house, immediately south of the Jail, where fresh and fat

BEEF AND MUTTON

can be had at all hours of the day. Prices as low as the lowest.

J. F. SULLIVAN.

Oct. 26, 1865. 1m

NOTICE.

HAVING transferred my Notes and Accounts of every description to Capt. C. M. HALL, all persons indebted to me are notified to call on him and make payment. His receipt will be good in every case.

J. B. MARTIN.

Oct. 26, 1865. 3t

POCKET KNIVES.

A FINE assortment of Pocket Knives ever opened in Asheville, just received at ASTON'S.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

ASTON STILL WAVES!

12 lbs. Gum Opium,
10 oz. Sulp. Morphine,
10 lbs. Blue Mass,
2½ oz. Sulph Quinine.

Just received at ASTON'S.
Sept. 14, 1865. tf

Prescriptions

PUT up at all hours, day or night, with accuracy and despatch, at the Old Drug Store, by E. J. ASTON.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

HO, YE HUNGRY!

THE subscribers, in order to meet the increasing demand, and accommodate the public, will hereafter have

FRESH AND FAT BEEF

every day, at 4 o'clock, P. M., at their market house on Main street, where the hungry will be supplied at the lowest possible rates.

SORRELS & RICE.

Oct. 12, 1865. 1m

ALL ABOARD!

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

(Dr. M. Roberts.) *(John Jones.)*

ROBERTS AND JONES.

THE war is over, and all are crying, Peace! Peace! But no one can have Peace, while pain and disease are preying upon the vitals of life. Then if you would be healed and at Peace, Come to our

NEW DRUG STORE!

In Asheville, opposite the *old* Smith Hotel.

Our stock consists of a variety of new and genuine Drugs and Medicines, prepared according to the latest and most improved Chemistry and Pharmacy of the United States.

We also have all the valuable Patent and [illegible] Medicines, that should be kept in every [illegible] as Pain Killer, Vermifuge, Godfrey's Cordial, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Mustang Liniment, Thomas' Eye Water, Hall's [illegible] re-

Blair's Column.

J. M. BLAIR & CO.

ARE now receiving and opening the following GOODS:

American Prints,
English Ginghams,
Scotch "
Red and White Flannel,
Opera Flannel, various colors,
Shaker "
Canton "
Salisbury Flannel,
French Merino,
Muslin De Laines,
Black Alpacca;
Bombazine,
Broad Cloths,
English and French Cassimers,
French Cambric,
Beaver Cloth,
Irish Linen,
Ladies Cloth Cloaks,
Gents Linen Handkerchiefs,
Ladies " "
Gents Linen Shirts,
Gents and Ladies Kid Gloves,
" " " colored silk Gloves,
" Linen and Paper Collars,
Black English Crape,
" Lace Veils,
Mourning "
Black, Blue and Green Berage,
Jaconet Cambric,
Checked Muslin,
Silk Velvet Ribbons,
6 Doz. Umbrellas,
Linen Diaper,
" Damask,
Brown Holland,
Colored Cambric,
Gents and Ladies Hosiery,
Misses and Boys "
Gents Suspenders,

GROCERIES & SUNDRIES.

10 Barrels Prime Rio Coffee,
1 Barrel Java "
6 Barrels Brown Sugar,
2 " Crushed "
1 Chest Young Hyson Tea,
1 " Japan "
6 Boxes Bar Soap,
2 Gross Almond Soap,
1 " English Mustard,
Ground Ginger and Alspice,
Black Pepper,
Pearl Starch,
10 Kegs Soda,
20 Sacks Liverpool Salt,
5000 Pounds Coast Salt,
28 Boxes Good Tobacco,
10 " Best "
8 Gross Mason's Blacking,
200 Bunches Cotton Yarn,
Manilla Rope,
Painted Buckets,
Meal Selves,
Toy Buckets,
1 Gross Blacking Brushes,
10 " Matches,
Tacks, all sizes
Carpet Tacks

BOOTS AND SHOES.

the largest and best assortment of [illegible] and Hats that has been offered [illegible] North Carolina for the [illegible] stock of goods

Southern Express Company.

OFFICE, MORGANTON, N. C.

THE Southern Express Company is now prepared to forward

GOLD AND SILVER COIN, CURRENCY, PARCELS AND FREIGHT,

To Petersburg, Lynchburg, Bristol, Danville, Va.; Greensboro, Charlotte, Salisbury, Raleigh, Weldon, Goldsboro, Wilmington, N. C.; and to way stations on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, South Side Railroad, Petersburg Railroad, North Carolina Railroad, Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, Western (N. C.) Railroad.

LETTERS, MONEY PACKAGES, AND SMALL PARCELS,

To Columbia, Charleston, S. C.; Augusta, Savannah, Macon, Columbus, Ga.; Mobile, Montgomery, Selma, Ala.; Jackson, Vicksburg, Miss; New Orleans, La.; and to way stations on the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad, South Carolina Railroad, Georgia Railroad, Macon and Western Railroad, Atlanta and West Point Railroad, South Western Railroad, Southern Railroad, Alabama and Mississippi Railroad.

All goods shipped by the Adams' and Harnden Express Companies, and marked to the care of Southern Express Company, will be promptly forwarded to destination.

Freights [illegible] will be forwarded by Express without charge for commission or drayage.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS CO.,

EXPRESS FORWARDERS.

WITH its connection with the Adams and Harnden's Express, is now prepared to deliver direct to the Mercantile community in Morganton, all

BOXES, PACKAGES, AND VALUABLES,

Which they may entrust to the care of this Company, in any of the Northern cities, and all freight for Asheville and other towns in the adjoining counties, will be delivered to parties at Morganton whenever charges are paid.

We will receive at our office in Morganton all Freights and Monies destined to any part of the United States.

CHAS. I. VORHEES, *Agent.*

October 12, 1865.—3 mos.

KEMP P. BATTLE. J. M. HECK. B. P. WILLIAMSON

North Carolina Land Agency.

BATTLE, HECK & Co., Raleigh, N. C., will buy, sell and lease, adjust titles of, pay taxes on, and take general care of all kinds of real estate gold, copper, lead, iron and other mines, water powers, &c.

Through reliable agents in every county, accurate information will be given about particular localities, tracts of land &c.

Will likewise undertake collection of debts, in North Carolina and elsewhere, by suit or otherwise.

Communications confidential. Commission and charges moderate.

For further particulars apply to

J. L. HENRY, Agent.

Raleigh, September 21, 1865. 1y tf

NOTICE.

I HAVE received from the War Department at Washington, through Governor Holden, official documents for the following named officers of the 1st, 2d and 3rd N. C. Regiments U. S. Volunteers, which can be had on application at this Office:

Lieut. Col. W. C. Bartlett, 2d Regiment.
Capt. Stephen Street, 3d "
Lieut. A. Vanhanon, " "
" G. S. Smoot, " "
" E. A. Davis, " "
" J. B. Grace, 2d "
" E. M. Long, " "
Capt. G. W. Graham, 1st "
Lieut. R. Shelton, 2d Regiment.
" E. H. Wardwell, " "

T. W. ATKIN,
Editor Asheville News.

Oct. 5, 1865. 2t

THE OLD DRUG STORE.

Established in 1856.

THE undersigned has the pleasure to inform his old friends that he still continues the DRUG BUSINESS at his old stand, and will be pleased to see all his old customers and any new ones that may want Drugs and Medicines, fresh, pure, genuine and reliable, as heretofore, at reasonable prices.

E. J. ASTON.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DRS. HOLT & SUMMEY have associated in the practice of their profession.

They respectfully tender their services to the public, and will assure a prompt and faithful attention to all cases of disease committed to their charge.

Asheville, June 15, 1865. tf

MEDICAL.

Drs. Hilliard & Neilson

Having formed a partnership, tender their services to the public in the different branches of their profession. They may at any time be found at their residences, or at Dr. Hilliard's former office, first door south of the Bank building on Main street.

Surgical cases will receive special attention.—Calls at all hours will be promptly attended to.

Asheville, June 29, 1865. tf

DR. MARION ROBERTS.

Late Surg. 3d Reg.

HAVING located in Asheville, N. C., offers professional services specially to his friends, and to the public generally. Found at his New Drug Store when not professionally engaged, unless professionally

tf

The Asheville News.

VOL. XVI. ASHEVILLE, N. C., NOVEMBER 16, 1865. NO. 257.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

Rev. F. M. Fanning's Letter.

BRO. ATKIN—There are some things in Bro. Fanning's letter, published in your issue of the 12th inst., which I think deserve notice, and as I am the personal friend of Bro. Fanning, it may not be inappropriate for me to notice them. With full confidence in his moral integrity, and without impugning his *motives*, I beg leave to examine his *reasons* with christian charity.

It seems to me there is a wrong impression made, unintentionally no doubt, with reference to Bishop Early and the Conference over which he recently presided, at Marion, Va., by the words, "having been denied the privilege, at Conference, by Bishop Early, who, tho' I importuned once and again, peremptorily refused." Without debating the propriety of the Bishop's course in this matter, that it may be fairly understood, it ought to be known that brother Fanning took an active part in the business of the Conference, serving on its most important committee, and that he never mentioned his intention to withdraw until the last day of the session, when we were hurrying through with the closing business, that we might adjourn in time to take the evening train upon the railroad. He then advised us of his intention to withdraw, and asked permission to make some remarks explanatory of his course. He was told, by the Bishop, *that he might make any remarks he chose, provided he did not involve the Conference in a debate.* Accordingly he was proceeding with his remarks, when he gave them such a turn, as in the judgment of the Bishop would elicit a tedious discussion, and he was called to order. This happened twice. These are the facts.

Brother Fanning tells us that he watched closely the controversy upon the subject of slavery, for more than a fourth of a century, and that his mind was vascillating and undecided. Now, certainly, he will not contend that the ordinary mind was guilty of a great sin, in not being decidedly against it, when he, a minister of the gospel, whose special business it was to study the character of questions coming before him, with acknowledged ability and piety, and with every opportunity of acquiring information, could not decide whether it was right or wrong in twenty-five years.

We are told, by brother Fanning, that at the division of the Church, he chose to remain with the Church South, because he could do so without violating his conscience. Now, with all due respect to the logical discernment of our christian brother, and without doubting the rectitude of his motives, I must be allowed to say, that, without further light, I cannot see how the same conscience, which would allow him to labor faithfully and efficiently for more than twenty years, to build up the Methodist E. Church South, when slavery was a living, practical question, and when, as he says, she was upholding the institution, just so soon as, in his own words, "slavery is slain," and the question of slavery becomes a mere abstraction with no practical import, becomes so exceedingly acute as to drive him to tearing down that very Church, when she has changed in nothing. Nor can I understand how he is hurried by that conscience into such precipitate action, without waiting to see what action the Church authorities will have on the subject.

I do not know what he means by connecting the fact that we have sworn allegiance to the U. S. Government, with this Church question. He certainly does not mean that the M. E. Church is, *par excellence*, the Church of the Government, or that the Government is going to espouse the cause of any Church, or make membership in any Church a test of loyalty. I have always thought, and still think, that the doctrine of a separation of Church and State, is regarded by all the American people as one of the pillars upon which rests our civil liberties.

Brother Fanning leaves the Methodist E. Church South, because it is pro-slavery, when he says there is no such thing as slavery, and exhorts all his brethren to join the old anti-slavery M. E. Church. I have never regarded the M. E. Church South as either anti or pro-slavery. Her position has always been, and is now, that it is her business to preach the gospel to the white man and the black man, and leave the civil government to regulate the relations between them, and prescribe the civic rights of each. She has always been the friend of the black man; and she has done more to christianize the African than any Church upon this Continent. I do not think the title "old anti-slavery Church" is applicable to the M. E. Church. Until a few years past, she has had slave holders among her ministers and members. Her present position is a *new* one.

Brother Fanning's poetry, at the close, about burying both the "slain body" and "the miserable ghost of slavery," without the hope of a resurrection, I regard as simply poetry. For if we understand him, he proposes to bury it by making it the subject of pulpit discussion all over the land. "A queer burial," you say, and so say I. We accept the death and burial of slavery, as one of the issues of the late war; and the Southern people, with remarkable unanimity have written upon its tomb stone "no resurrection." So let it be. Discussion upon this subject can do no good. Besides, how does he expect to convince the unconvinced, by those arguments, which failed to satisfy his own mind in twenty-five years. Let us not open this old sore, but let us strive with each other, in trying to better the condition of all, both white and black, and healing the wounds that have been made by the perplexing controversy on this subject.

What good do you propose to do us, brethren, by taking us into the Methodist E. Church? Will you give us better doctrines, or better preachers, or better any thing? Will a mere change of Church relations make saints of sinners, or loyal subjects of rebels? Certainly if you propose to divide and disorganize one of the largest denominations of christians in the world, you ought to tell us what good it will do. You say, a reunion of the Churches will strengthen the Government. If so, you are weakening the Government. For the effort you are making to absorb the Methodist E. Church South, by disintegration, will more effectually shut up the way to a reunion of the Churches, than any thing else could do.

We hoped the action of our Conference would have been published and circulated among the people before now.—The Conference was eminently conservative, and remarkably harmonious. The "miserable ghost of slavery" only made its appearance once, and then immediately disappeared. We corrected some exceptionable proceedings, had during the excitement of the war, and declared our intention to be loyal subjects of the U. S. Government, and to preach the simple, saving gospel of the Son of Mary, and leave to others the affairs of State. Brethren pray for us that we may faithfully keep this resolution.—And Oh! let not those of us who love Christ, so act as to neutralize each other's influence, and paralyze the energies of the Church; but let us labor together in love. And may the gospel of peace prevail, and the kingdom of Messiah reign in every human heart.

FRANK RICHARDSON.

EXPERIENCE OF A PARDON SEEKER.—Mr. John Happy, of the Nashville *Banner*, gives the following humorous description of his journeying after a pardon:

Had a personal interview with the Chief Magistrate, and asked him for a small pardon, if he had any more left. Chief Magistrate wanted to know what position I held in the Rebel army. The answer was faint, somewhat hesitating, and a little shaky—I said: "Quartermrster." Chief Magistrate chuckled and turned his head to conceal a sardonic smile.

"My ancient and venerable friend," he said, "if you think that *your* department of the rebellion endangered the Union cause your innocence is a pardon in itself."

AN APOLOGY.—"Did you say I wasn't fit to carry swill to swine, Mr. Brown?"

"I did, sir."

"Well, sir, I require you here, in the presence of these gentleman, to recall that insult, or you will have to take the consequences."

"I am ready, willingly, to repair the injury I have done you."

"Well, see that you do it quickly, sir."

Brown turned round to the insulted gentleman, and said—

"Gentlemen, I have done my friend, Mr. Smith, here, the injustice to say that he was not fit to carry swill to swine, at which he is very indignant. Now, gentlemen, I desire to recall that remark, and do here take pleasure in saying that Mr. Smith is eminently qualified for the important office of carrying swill to swine. I hope this apology will be satisfactory to Mr. S., and that his excellent qualifications will be duly appreciated."

[FOR THE NEWS.]

That Letter From Haywood.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you allow me through the *News* to refer to a letter about which there was a great effort during our election time to create a sensation. I know people are not generally interested about personal or private matters, but this is not so very private out this way, and beyond this, I suppose for almost every body, no doubt, has heard of it in some shape or other. It has been represented so variously, that much so, I am forcibly reminded of the days of the Confederacy. Now I will just take the responsibility to say to all whom it may concern, that almost every reference I have heard is false, *false* as the authors generally.

The ground of all is that reference was had last summer by me to three men of prominence as rebels, or rather hostile, which of course was to be understood in a limited sense. This was, I am well satisfied, the only reference, by correspondence, of the kind, when any one hostile to the Government was mentioned by me since I have had any communication with the Government, notwithstanding impressions to the contrary. I may, perhaps, have done those men some injustice, which is not my purpose at any time, for I do not want to do even an enemy injustice; but at the time referred to such was my impression, honestly, and the impression of many others, made by rumor, expressions and circumstances; but since exhibitions were different, I willingly gave the credit, whether the parties were all O. K. or not—hope they are. Me may of course, be right with the Government, and be wrong with me, and all others who fled the Confederacy to hold of the hope of the Government; and many who didn't choose to stick to it (the Confederacy) any longer, and many who did, but thought it impolitic may not be thought fit by many of you to keep company with gentlemen, are of my opinion that they can do very well without the company of some, and especially such as have eat so much *fire* other *hot* things. But gentlemen we will let you know if we get an to observe the old maxim, "evil communications corrupt good manners."

It has been said the time might come when men would writ for saying or intimating rebel. Now what about a man writting for that, who said, "go it boys, at $11 a month, Confederate. It's only a breakfast spell; go it my fellows; kill the last one of them; I'll be with you. I'll die a rebel." But the struggle goes on, fierce, and fiercer still, for four dreadful years; and yet they are not in gunshot of the battle "shuff the battle from afar" they won't writ surely, when but a while back they would writ if called on. What about the like?

Some of you are laboring under a mistake about that political purpose I have in view. I have no doubt that motion has caused my name to be used in vain, for it is so natural for men to like to monopolize that business, to be watching, and if they happen to see a fellow turn his head that way, they begin at once to throw sticks and sometimes rocks at him. No, gentlemen, I am no candidate for office. I haven't asked the people or the Government for office or appointment; nor am I so inclined. I have said, my friends might press me to yield or agree to become a candidate; but it is not my purpose, and have always so advised my friends. Or, they say, perhaps for his friend Dr. Estes, as they please to call him; when, *especially*, he was called by the authorities to Salisbury, and Garrett was then Estes' candidate, some said. I presume, gentlemen, that Dr. Estes can take care of himself without either of us, and I suppose, too, will take care of any State property any of us may have, by order of Treasurer Worth.

In conclusion will say, I am done with this matter, if others are, and willing and desirous to be at peace with all men; not from fear, but because it is right.—I am not scared badly, notwithstanding all, for I can't say I fear you, only in one way, much, which way I believe I will not mention at present. Those concerned will understand, I presume.

Respectfully,

JAS. B. FITZGERALD.

Oct. 18, 1865.

No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life from having made once an agreeable tour, or lived for any length of time with pleasant people, or enjoyed any considerable interval of innocent pleasure.

The Old Folks' Room.

An old man sat by the chimney side;
His face was wrinkled and wan,
And he leaned both his hands on his stout oak cane,
As well his work was done.

His coat was of good old fashioned gray,
The pockets were deep and wide,
Where his "specs" and his steel tobacco-box
Lie snugly side by side.

The old man liked to stir the fire,
And near him the tongs were kept;
And as he mused as he gazed at the coals,
Sometimes he sat and slept.

"Who be in the timbers there?"

And now and then they wakened smiles,
And often started tears.

His good wife sat on the other side,
In a high back flag seat chair,
I see 'neath the pile of her muslin cap
The sheen of her silvery hair.

There's a happy look on her aged face,
As she busily knits for him,
And Nellie takes up the stiches dropped,
For grandmother's eyes are dim.

Their children come and read the news,
To pass the time each day;
How it stirs the blood in an old man's heart
To hear of the world away.

'Tis a homely scene, I told you so,
But pleasant it is to view;
At least I thought it so myself,
And sketched it down for you.

Be kind unto the old, my friend,
They're worn with this world's strife.
Though bravely once perchance they fought
The stern, fierce battle of life.

They taught our youthful feet to climb
Upward life's rugged steep;
Then let us gently lead them down
To where the weary sleep.

New Reminiscences of President Lincoln.

From a chapter of the artist Carpenter's reminiscences of Mr. Lincoln, we take the following:

"When he had thought profoundly, however, upon certain measures, and felt sure of his ground, criticism, either public or private, did not disturb him.—Last year, upon the appearance of what was known as the "Wade and Davis manifesto," an intimate friend and supporter, who was very indignant that such a document should have been put forth just previous to the Presidential election, took occasion to animadvert very severely upon the course that [illegible]. "It is not worth fretting about," said the President; "it reminds me of an old acquaintance, who having a son of a scientific turn, [illegible] a microscope. The boy [illegible] experimenting with his glass upon everything that came in his way. One day, at the dinner table, his father took up a piece of cheese. "Don't eat that, father," said the boy, "it is full of wrigglers." "My son," replied the old gentleman, taking at the same time a huge bite, "let 'em wriggle, I can stand it if they can."

From the new Biography of Mr. Lincoln by the Hon. Henry J. Raymond, we extract the following anecdotes:

"Mr. Lincoln often gave clearness and force to his ideas by pertinent anecdotes and illustrations drawn from daily life. Within a month after his accession to office, when the South was threatening civil war, and armies of office seekers were besieging him in the Executive mansion, he said to the writer of these pages that he wished he could get time to attend to the Southern question; he thought he knew what was wanted, and believed he could do something to quiet the rising discontent; but the office seekers demanded all his time. 'I am,' said he, 'like a man so busy letting rooms in one end of his house, that he can't stop to put out the fire that is burning the other.' Two or three years later, when the people had made him a candidate for re-election, the same friend spoke to him of a member of his Cabinet who was a candidate also. Mr. Lincoln said he did not concern himself much about that.—It was very important to him and the country that the department over which his rival presided should be administered with vigor and energy, and whatever would stimulate the Secretary to such action would do good. 'R——,' said he, 'you were brought up on a farm, were you not? Then you know what a *chin-fly* is. My brother and I,' he added, 'were once ploughing corn on a Kentucky farm, I driving the horse and he holding the plow. The horse was lazy, but on one occasion rushed across the field so that I, with my long legs, could scarcely keep pace with him. On reaching the end of the furrow, I found an enormous *chin-fly* fastened upon him, and knocked him off. My brother asked me what I did that for. I told him I didn't want the old horse bitten in that way. 'Why,' said my brother, *that's all that made him go.* 'Now said Mr. Lincoln, 'if Mr. —— has a Presidential *chin-fly* biting him, I'm not going to knock him off, if it will only make his department go.'"

"The President said he was in great distress, and as he had been to General McClellan's house, and the General did not ask to see him, and as he must talk to somebody, he had sent for Gen. Franklin and myself, to obtain our opinion as to the posibility of soon commencing active operations with the Army of the Potomac.

"To use his own expression, if something was not done, the bottom would be out of the whole affair; and, if Gen. McClellan did not want to use the army, he would like to *borrow it*, and he could see how it could be made to do something."

A Phrenological View of President Johnson.

In a recent number of the Phrenological Journal we find this analysis of the character of "Andy" Johnson."

Phrenologically considered, he has a large brain, well supported by an excellent constitution. The brain is specially heavy in the base, including large perceptive organs; Combativeness and Alimentiveness; large in the lower back head, including the social affections; and were it not that Mr. Johnson has also a full top-head, including Conscientiousness, Veneration and Benevolence, he would indeed be imperious or despotic. As it is he possesses a very strong will, the greatest fortitude, and almost unlimited powers of endurance, with courage and force to match. Cautiousness is not over large. Secretiveness is full, and the intellectual faculties are prominent and active. Self Esteem is full, and considerable pride of character will be manifested. Owing to large Approbativeness, he will never be haughty, proud or domineering, but will be modest, just, respectful and judicious, but always strong and earnest. That he will freely confer with his advisers, getting the best judgment from all sources, there can be no doubt; and that he will be master of the situation, be governed by what he conceives to be right and proper, holding all men to the most rigid accountability, to principles, there can be no question. There will be no child's play with such a man. He will be calm, self-regulated, and determined. His organization will incline him to take a comprehensive view of questions, and to consider the interests of the people. There is nothing aristocratic in his composition, but he is eminently democratic in the best sense of that term, granting the same rights to all men that he claims for himself. There is not the slightest touch or pretension to royalty, or the feeling that I am better than thou; nor would he play the sycophant to lords or crowned heads. He is, and always will be, plain Andrew Johnson. He can be used by others only in the interest of the people. He is benovolent and even reformatory in spirit, but conservative in principle. If severe to the wicked, he will be just; and to the humble and penitent he will be kind. His physiognomy has an expression of anxious care, as though he were peering into the future, trying to divine the will of Providence. He has not that joyous, hopeful, sunny expression which illuminated the face of Mr. Lincoln, but is more sedate and stern looking, which is in keeping with the character of the man. Mr. Lincoln's head was narrow between the ears; Mr. Johnson's is very broad at this point.—Mr. Lincoln's was very high in the centre, indicating humility, meekness and devotion; Mr. Johnson is not deficient in those organs, but they do not exert a very marked influence. Executiveness is the leading trait of the character, and be his Presidential career a success or a failure, it will not lack prompting power or the spirit to punish wickedness. He may show leniency, but it will not be until he first sees penitence on all the parts of the offender.

A FREEDMAN WHO HAS BEEN TAUGHT TO READ THE PAPERS.—The Raleigh (N. C.) *Progress* mentions the following little incident as occurring in the streets of that city a few days since:

Army Chaplain—"My young colored friend, can you read?"

Contraband—"Yes sah."

Army Chaplain—"Glad to hear it.—Shall I give you a paper?"

Contraband—"Sartin, massa, if you please."

Army Chaplain—"Very good. What paper would you choose?"

Contraband—"Well, massa, if you chews, I'll take a paper of terbacker."

The chaplain looked at the contraband, and the contraband at the chaplain; then the latter sighed, and passed on.

Bow to destiny; one of these days he may be polite and return your bow.

The Chinese in California.

Mr. Bowles, in his last letter, to the Springfield *Republican*, gives an interesting account of the Chinaman as he is found in the far West. No fewer than sixty or eighty thousand representatives of the pig-tailed nation are found scattered through the Pacific States and territories, and they number from one-eighth to one-sixth of the entire population. This harmless, industrious people are engaged in almost every occupation—the work of women as well as of men. Chinese labor is building the Pacific [illegible]. Their industry, do nearly as much work in a day, even in this rough labor, as the average of white men, and they cost only about half as much, say $30 a month against $50. White labor, too, is not to be had in sufficient quantity for the work. Useful to a new country as the Chinese are, however, they are oppressed rather than protected by the laws. Their testimony is inadmissable against a white man, and as miners they are subject to a heavy tax, while they are the victims of much abuse and cruelty from individuals. They bring their own manners and customs with them, and are, as a class, idolaters and sensualists, although the labors of a few missionaries among them have been to a limited extent successful.

The Chinese merchants of San Francisco are intelligent men, and Speaker Colfax and his party were entertained by them before leaving the city. The dinner, or rather series of dinners, consisted of three parts, at each of which a dozen or twenty different courses were served, and of each of them, each person is expected to take only a mouthful. Between each dinner the guests retired to another room, and smoked or listened to music. This chop-stick feat was a marvel of elegance, but conveyed very little gastronomic satisfaction to the American guests. Mr. Bowles writes:

"I went to the table weak and hungry; but I found the one universal odor and flavor soon destroyed all appetite, and I fell back resignedly on a constitutional incapacity to use the chop-sticks, and was sitting with a grim politeness through dinner No. 2, when there came an angel in disguise to my relief. The urbane chief of police of the city appeared and touched my shoulder.—"There is a gentleman at the door who wishes to see you, and would have you bring your hat and coat." There were visions of violated city ordinances and assisting at the police court next morning. I thought, too, what a polite way this man has of arresting a stranger to the city. But, bowing my excuses to my pigtail neighbor, I went joyfully to the unknown tribunal. A friend, a leading banker, who had sat opposite to me during the evening, and had been called out a few moments before, welcomed me at the street door with, "B——, I knew you were suffering and were hungry; let us go and get something to eat—a good square meal! So we crossed to an American resturant; the lost appetite came back, and mutton-chops, squabs, fried potatoes and a bottle of champagne soon restored me. My friend insisted that the second course of the Chinese dinner was only the first warmed over, and that was the object of the recess. However that might be, this is how I went to the grand Chinese dinner, and went out when it was two-thirds over and got something to eat."

BUYING NEGROES.—A highly speculative individual in Petersburg is buying negroes upon the chance that the United States Government will hereafter pay for all the slaves emancipated by the result of the late war. He offers $10 in gold for the right of property in each negro, and the Petersburg Index learns that in some cases where he has effected purchases, he had actually paid the money. We hope the gentleman has a large amount of gold, and that he will not confine his operations to Petersburg. So remarkable a financier should have his headquartes in the metropolis. There are quite a number of our citizens who would willingly dispose of all their right, title and estate in their former slaves, at considerably under the figure he is now offering. Our people have also a considerable amount of Confederate Treasury notes, which they could be induced to part with for a consideration.—*Richmond Times.*

The N. Y. *Herald* thinks the people of the North can wait a while for negro suffrage, but they want tar, pitch, turpentine, rice and cotton now. Something in that.

The weapons of the mind are sharpened by collision.

Hon. Mr. Reagan's Account of the Capture of Mr. Davis.

In the course of conversation at the Astor House in New York, Mr. Reagan gave a detailed account of the flight and capture of Jefferson Davis and himself, which we trust will be interesting as setting at rest the silly stories in regard to it. After describing the difficulties and dangers encountered on the road up to the time of their surprise by the United States troops, which, being in two detachments, fired upon each other in the dark, Mr. Reagan said:

"Mr. Davis, immediately on hearing the firing, sprang from the place where he had been passing the night and advanced toward the door of his tent. As he did so, thinking that the firing proceeded from the marauders of the Alabama brigade before mentioned, who probably had come in contact with his own small escort; intent on plunder and carnage, he exclaimed aloud: 'Those men have attacked us at last; surely I have authority enough left to prevent my own men from killing one another.' Saying this, he opened the door of his tent and was just stepping out, when his wife, either beside herself with terror and not knowing clearly [illegible] or thinking that [illegible] might render him unrecognizable to his pursuers, threw a morning gown over his shoulders. At that moment he was captured.

"It will be seen by this unvarnished narrative of actual occurrences that the story of Davis being caught in his wife's petticoats was a sheer fabrication, and that all the stories of his running into the woods from the pursuing soldiers are equally as false, since it appears by the statement of one who was present at the time, that the principal cause of Mr. Davis going out of his tent was, first, to obtain possession of his revolvers, which, for the first night since his flight, he had left in the holsters on the saddle of his horse, that he might provide against the danger he would incur in carrying out his intention of endeavoring to put an end to what he thought was a deadly strife between his own men. Mr. Reagan further says that, had the ladies not been with them, they would never have been taken without firing their last shot, as they had so resolved on commencing their flight. The thought that any resistance on their part would entail an indiscriminate slaughter of the ladies and children alone deterred them from firing on their pursuers. This statement, we should think, should settle all dispute concerning the capture of Jefferson Davis.

"The reports that were so industriously circulated throughout the country, after the fall of the Confederate capital, to the effect that Mr. Davis was running away to parts unknown with an immense amount of treasure stolen from the Richmond banks, Mr. Reagan annihilates by relating an incident which occurred during Mr. Davis' flight. They were talking about what money they had, and for some reason it was proposed to investigate the richness of their valises. Mr. Davis counted his money, and it was found that he had a little over one hundred and seventy-five dollars in Confederate notes! And this was the mighty treasure the radicals have howled hoarse about! The only considerable amount of money in the possession of any one of Mr. Davis' party was held by Mr. Reagan himself, and that was not by any means to be counted by many thousands!"

GAMBLING BY FASHIONABLE FEMALES.—The extent to which gambling has become a passion with fashionable females is illustrated by what is related in a New York letter, the writer of which says that in Fifth avenue, and Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, there are parties of ladies from which the opposite sex are sternly excluded where the fair gamesters play until daylight for large stakes; and it not unfrequently happens that when their purses are depleted, they put up their bracelets, neck-laces and watches as wagers. Some of the feminine gamesters lose heavy; and the desperate shifts—no allusion to their wardrobe—to which they are put to conceal their losses and replace them must be fearfully demoralizing.

A young woman, the daughter of one of our most opulent citizens, was pointed out to the last Saturday in the Park, as a notorious gambler by one of her own sex, who informed me she had parted with nearly one hundred thousand dollars since she went to Saratoga in July last, and made her doting papa believe that she had expended it in dress and charity. The young woman in question is very pretty, not more than twenty; and no one regarding her pale spirituelle face, and her soft blue eyes, and gentle and reserved manner would imagine she had fallen a victim to one of the most dangerous vices.

Gen. Wade Hampton has been pardoned by the President. The General only lacked 500 votes of beating Mr. Orr.

SAYING THINGS.—We oftener say things because we can say them well than because they are sound and reasonable.

[From the Baltimore American Advertiser.]

"We are Going Home."

We have seen nothing more clearly indicating the pleasure with which some of the Southern people return to the Union than the short address of Mr. Reade, President of the North Carolina Convention, delivered on taking his seat to preside over that body. In the course of his remarks he uses the following language:

"Fellow-citizens, *we are going home.* Let painful reflections upon our late separation, and pleasant memories of our early union, quicken our footsteps towards the old mansion, that we may grasp hard again the hand of Friendship which stands at the door; and, sheltered by the old homestead which was built upon a rock and has weathered the storm enjoy together the long, bright future which awaits us."

This is uttered in the true spirit of brotherhood. It shows that the influence of early education has not been utterly destroyed by rebellion, but there are those whose memories go back to earlier days, and who rejoice in the prospect of again claiming their rights of [illegible] beneath the folds of the banner which their fathers fought.

"*We are going home,*" says Mr. Reade. To an American citizen such an expression is full of meaning. It conveys an idea of all that is most cherished—of rest, of peace, of happiness.—The word "*home*" symbolizes all these. It is the place we retire to when the struggles of the day are over, to find sympathy and love. That any one should use such an expression in regard to a re-establishment of political relations, shows how much bitterness and sorrow was entailed by separation, and how powerful are the emotions with which those were unwillingly forced out of the United States are agitated at the prospect of claiming their old position in their own old country.

It is, indeed, like an exile returning to the country of his birth and his affections. Those who were forced by circumstances to submit to the domination of the rebellion were indeed in worse than a foreign country, for they had not the privilege of being strangers. They were compelled in many cases to become citizens of a foreign power and to take up arms for it. To such men it will indeed be a pleasure to unite with Mr. Reade in cherishing "pleasant memories of our early union," so as to "quicken their footsteps toward the old mansion."

It was a great and glorious mansion when they were in it, but it had a domestic institution which marred its economy and poisoned its peace. The family quarreled over this institution, and have now made up their minds to dispense with it. Let us hope that, the bone of contention being removed, the Union of the future will be more harmonious than the Union of the past, so that all entitled to the protection of its laws may find it to be a home indeed.

In coming home the South is a great gainer. She gains in character and influence, in political power, and in all that contributes towards national greatness. Our resources are added to her own. The citizens of the South, who would have hampered themselves by political dogmas, which would have destroyed their political importance, and made them tributary to some powerful ally, are being restored to their old status as citizens of the United States of America, whose power has been demonstrated in crushing the Rebellion, and as such citizens, the world will accord to them, as to us, the position to which the manifestations of this power has elevated our Government. They will share with us in the additional lustre which has been shed upon our arms. The very bravery their misguided leaders displayed in the contest, ensures as does that of our military chieftains, to the advantage of the whole country, as regards its military reputation. The world, which has gazed in wonder at the mighty armies and unparalleled energy of the conflict, which has seen hundreds of thousands of men marshalled in battle, and contend days and weeks together with doubtful advantage on either side, and courage and endurance on both, cannot fail to respect a power which combines them both. When the day comes that calls our Southern friends to arms under the Old Flag, side by side with our own wearers of the blue, we are assured that all those who feel like Mr. Reade, that they are coming "home," will help to add new lustre to the arms of their and our country.

FEARFUL HURRICANE AT KEY WEST. *Twenty Vessels Wrecked in the Harbor.*—The United States steamer Massachusetts, just arrived at Philadelphia, brings the following intelligence in regard to a severe gale on the Florida coast:

On Sunday, October 22d, while lying at anchor in the harbor off Key West, a gale sprang up in the morning, which towards night increased to a fearful hurricane, blowing until Monday afternoon. Every vessel in the harbor went ashore, except the Massachusetts. Daylight on Monday morning revealed a frightful scene of desolation. Twenty wrecks were visible from the Lookout at Key West.

A Mexican Strategist.

A lady of fortune, in the City [illegible] ico, owing to some combination [illegible] cumstances, found herself in [illegible] and in immediate want of a [illegible] money.

Don ——, being her friend, and [illegible] spectable merchant, she went to [illegible] state her necessities, and offered [illegible] case of valuable jewels as a secu[illegible] re-payment, provided he would ad[illegible] her eight hundred dollars. He ac[illegible] and the bargain was concluded [illegible] any written document, the lady deposi[illegible] ing her jewels, and receiving the sum.

At the end of a few months, her temporary difficulties being ended, she went to her friend's house to repay the money and receive back her jewels. The man readily received the money, but declared to the astonished lady that as to the jewels, he had never heard of them and that no such transaction had taken place.

The senora, indignant at the merchant's treachery, instantly repaired to the palace of the vice-king, hoping justice from the Western Solon, though unable to conceive how it could be obtained. She was instantly ushered by Count Revillagigedo, who listened attentively to her account of the circumstances.

"Had you no witnesses?" said the Count.

"None," replied she.

"Did no servants pass in or out during the transaction?"

"Not one."

The viceroy reflected a moment.—"Does your friend smoke?"

"No sir," said the lady, astonished at this strange question.

"Does he take snuff?" asked the viceroy.

"Yes, your excellency," said his visitor, who feared that his excellency's wits were wool-gathering.

"That is sufficient," said the viceroy; retire into the adjoining chamber and *keep quiet*: your jewels shall be restored."

His excellency then despatched a messenger for the merchant, who immediately presented himself.

"I have sent for you," said the viceroy, "that we may talk over some matters in which your mercantile knowledge may be of use to the State."

The merchant was overwhelmed with gratitude and joy; while the viceroy entered into conversation with him upon various affairs connected with his profession.

Suddenly the viceroy put his hand, first into one pocket, then into the other, with the air of a man who had mislaid something.

"Ah," said he, "my snuff-box! Excuse me for a moment, while I fetch it from the next room."

"Sir," said the merchant, "permit me to have the honor of offering my box to your excellency."

His excellency received it as if mechanically, holding it in his hand and talking, till, pretending some business, he went out; and calling an officer, desired him to take that snuff-box to the merchant's house, asking his wife, as from him, by that token to deliver to the bearer a case of jewels which he had there.

The viceroy returned to the apartment and remained in conversation with his guest until the officer returned, and delivered to him a jewel-case which he had received from the merchant's wife.

Revillagigedo then returned to his fair complainant, and, under the pretence of showing her some rooms in the palace, led her into one, where, among many objects of value, the jewel-case stood open.

No sooner had she cast her eyes upon it than she started forward in joy and amazement. The viceroy requested her to wait there a little longer, and returned to his other guest.

"Now," said he, "before going further, I wish to hear the truth concerning another affair in which you are interested. Are you acquainted with the Senorade de ——?"

"Intimately, sir; she is my friend."

"Did you lend her eight hundred dollars at such a date?"

"I did."

"Did she give you a case of jewels in pledge?"

"Never!" said the merchant vehemently. "The money was lent without any security; merely an act of friendship; and she has invented a story concerning some jewels which has not the slightest foundation."

In vain the viceroy begged him to reflect, and not, by adding falsehood to treachery, force him to take measures of severity. The merchant persisted in his denial.

The viceroy left the room suddenly, and returned with the jewel-case in his hand; at which unexpected apparition the astonished merchant changed color, and entirely lost his presence of mind.

The viceroy ordered him from his presence, with a severe rebuke for his falsehood and treachery, and an order never again to enter the palace. At the same time he commanded him to send him, tho next morning, eight hundred dollars with five hundred more; which he did, and which were, by the viceroy's orders, distributed among the hospitals. His excellency gave a severe reprimand [illegible] the lady, for having made a bargain [illegible] thout writing.

Mississippi.

Governor Humphreys, of Mississippi, in his recent inaugural address to the Legislature of that State, maintained the supreme authority of the national government, in opposition to the State rights doctrine, and said that (though he was a general in the rebel army), "I have always believed that no one or more States could constitutionally sever the ties that unite the people of the several States into one people." Wise men, however, he says thought differently, and the matter was submitted to a tribunal from which there is no appeal, and emphatically decided against the right of secession. He notices and contradicts the assertion that the South is not sincere in her professions of loyalty and acquiescence in the results of the war. While acknowledging that Mississippi has not abolished slavery willingly, but under the pressure of events, he maintains that she has done so in good faith, and that she will never again exist within her borders. He recommends the passage of laws for the education and elevation of the freedmen and to protect them in all their rights of persons and property, but insists that they can never be admitted to social or political equality with the whites, as this is "a government of white men." "Miscegenation," he says, "must be the work and taste of other climes and other people."

Some Mississippi papers complain bitterly of the action of the Freedmen's Bureau, for their unauthorized and arbitrary seizure of the finest plantations in that State, and leasing them to negroes and others before any decree of confiscation, or any preliminary proceeding with a view to confiscation had been taken against the legitimate owners.

ALABAMA.—A correspondent of the New York Daily Times, now travelling in Alabama, writes to that paper:—"The fact is, Mr. Lincoln, or the Congress of the United States, or both together, in abolishing slavery, only half performed their work. They left undone the most critical part of the job.—*As the case now stands, the blacks of Alabama are a thousand times worse off than when held in bondage and involuntary servitude.* Many of these ignorant beings are deluded with the idea that next Christmas is to be their millenium, and that among other things they are all to have a farm, with plenty to eat and drink, and nothing to do. From Huntsville to Mobile, and from West Point, to Demopolis, the most heart-rending pictures of the [illegible] the passer-by: They live in caves, huts, old boilers, and under [illegible] and keep body and soul together with what they can beg and steal—these freedmen. As to the kind of Freedmen's Bureau, I have no plan to propose, I leave that to wiser and more sagacious men."

Artemus Ward on the Negro.

Feller-siterzuns, the Afriken may be our bruther. Severil hily respektabul gentlemen and sum talented femails tell us, and fur argyment sake I might be injoosed to grant it, though I donte believe it miself. But the Afriken isn't my wife and uncle. He isn't severil of our children, and all our first wife's relations. He isn't our grandfather and our wife in the country. Seasely. And numerous persons would have us think so. It is troo, he runs Congress and severil other groserys. But he ain't everybody else. But we've got the Afrikan, or he's got us ruther; now what'r we goin to do about it? He's an orfal nooisance. P'raps he isn't to blame for it. P'raps he was created for sum wise purpus, like Bill Harding and New England rum; but it's a pity he couldn't go off sumwhars quietly by hisself, whar he kould gratify his ambishun in varis wase, without havin an eternal fuss kicked up about him.

A Heavy Blow.

A colonel, who is fond of telling tough 'uns, especially stories of which he himself is the hero, lately drew the long bow after the following fashion:

"I was once in Montpelier," says the colonel, "on official business. During my stay a horse race came off near the [illegible] horse racing, I went to see it. Just as the horses were about starting, some fellow insulted me by jostling me rather roughly. Now, you know I don't often fight, but when I strike, then I do strike. So I up with my fist, and hit him a blow that sent him against the fence into a field, carrying with him nine sections of posts and rails. The fellow lay a short time, then raising himself into a sitting posture, he looked wildly around him, 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'has the storm done much damage? Did the lightning strike anybody but me?'"

One of the most important decisions ever pronounced by our highest State tribunals has just been delivered by the Court of Appeals. It affirms the taxability of the shares of the new National Banks, and thus adds a hundred millions to the taxable property of the State.—*Paper.*

Mountain Region of North Carolina.

You state that you have directed some attention to the sheep-husbandry of the United States, in the course of which it has occurred to you that the people of the mountain regions of North Carolina, and some of the other Southern States, have not availed themselves sufficiently of their natural advantages for the production of sheep. Being myself well acquainted with the western section of North Carolina, I may perhaps be able to give you most of the information you desire. As you have directed several of your inquiries to the county of Yancey, (I presume from the fact, well known to you, that it contains the highest mountains in any of the United States,) I will, in the first place, turn my attention to that county. First, as to its elevation. Dr. Mitchell, of our University, ascertained that the bed of Tow River, the largest stream in the county, and at a ford near its centre, was about twenty-two hundred feet above the level of the ocean.—Burnsville, the seat of the court-house, he found to be between two thousand eight hundred and two thousand nine hundred feet above it. The general level of the county is, of course, much above this elevation. In fact, a number of the mountain summits rise above the height of six thousand feet. The climate is delightfully cool during the summer; there being very few places in the county where the thermometer rises above 80 degrees on the hottest day. An intelligent gentleman who passed a summer in the northern part of the county (rather the more elevated portion of it) informed me that the thermometer did not rise on the hottest days above 76 degrees.

You ask, in the next place, if the surface of the ground is so much covered with rocks as to render it unfit for pasture? The reverse is the fact; no portion of the county that I have passed over is too rocky for cultivation, and in many sections of the county one may travel miles without seeing a single stone. It is only about the tops of the highest mountains that rocky precipices are to be found. A large portion of the surface of the county is a sort of elevated table-land, *undulating*, but seldom too broken for cultivation. Even as one ascends the higher mountains, he will find occasionally on their sides flats of level land containing several hundred acres in a body. The top of the Roan (the highest mountain in the county except the Black) is covered by a prairie for ten miles, which affords a rich pasture during the greater part of the year. The ascent to it is so gradual, that persons ride to the top on horseback from almost any direction. The same may be said of many of the other mountains. The sides of the Roan, the Black, the Bald, and others, at an elevation of even five or six thousand feet above the sea, are covered with a deep rich vegetable mould, so soft, that a horse in dry weather often sinks to the fetlocks. The fact that the soil is frequently more fertile as one ascends, is, I presume, attributable to the circumstance that the higher portions are more commonly covered with clouds, and the vegetable matter being, thus kept in a cool, moist state while decaying, is incorporated to a greater degree with the surface of the earth; just as it is usually found that the north side of a hill is richer than the portion most exposed to the action of the sun's rays. The sides of the mountains, the timber being generally large, are peculiarly fitted for pasture grounds, and the vegetation is in many places as luxuriant as it is in the rich savanna of the low country.

The soil of every part of the country is not only favorable to the production of grain, but is peculiarly fitted for the grasses. Timothy is supposed to make the largest yield, two tons of hay being easily produced on an acre, but herds-grass, or red-top, and clover, succeed equally well; blue-grass has not been much tried, but is said to do remarkably well. A friend showed me several spears, which he informed me were produced in the northern part of the county, and which by measurement were found to exceed seventy inches in length; oats, rye, potatoes, turnips, &c., are produced in the greatest abundance.

The few sheep that exist in the county thrive remarkably well, and are sometimes permitted to run at large during the winter, without being fed, and without suffering. As the number kept by any individual is not large enough to justify the employment of a shepherd to take care of them, they are not unfrequently destroyed by vicious dogs, and more rarely by wolves, which have not yet been entirely exterminated.

I have been somewhat prolix in my observations on this county, because some of your inquiries were directed particularly to it, and because most of what I have said of Yancey is true of the other counties west of the Blue Ridge.—Haywood has about the same elevation and climate of Yancey. The mountains are rather more steep, and the valleys somewhat broader; the soil generally not quite so deep, but very productive, especially in grasses. In some sections of the county, however, the soil is equal to the best I have seen.

Buncombe and Henderson are rather less elevated—Asheville and Hendersonville, the county towns, being each about 2200 feet above the sea. The climate is much the same, but a very little warmer. The more broken portions of these counties resemble much the mountainous parts of Yancey and Haywood, but they contain much more level land. Indeed, the greater portion of Henderson is quite level land. It contains much swamp land, which, when cleared, with very little if any drainage, produces very fine crops of herds-grass. Portions of Macon and Cherokee counties are quite as favorable, both as to climate and soil, as those above described. I would advert particularly to the valleys of the Nantahalah, Fairfield, and Hamburg, in Macon, and Cheoh, in Cherokee. In either of these places, for a comparatively trifling price, some ten or fifteen miles square could be procured, all of which would be rich, and the major part sufficiently level for cultivation, and especially fitted, as their natural meadows indicate, for the production of grass.

In conclusion, I may say that, as far as my limited knowledge of such matters authorizes me to speak, I am satisfied that there is no region that is more favorable to the production of sheep than much of the country I have described. It is everywhere healthy and well watered. I may add, too, that there is water-power enough, in the different counties composing my Congressional District, to move more machinery than human labor can ever place—enough, certainly, to move all now existing in the Union. It is also a rich mineral region.—The gold mines are worked now to a considerable extent. The best ores of iron are found in great abundance in many places; copper, lead, and other valuable minerals exist. That must one day become the great manufacturing region of the South. I doubt if capital could be used more advantageously in any part of the Union than in that section.

For a number of years past, the value of the live stock (as ascertained from books of the Turnpike Company) that is driven through Buncombe county, is from two to three millions of dollars. Most of this stock comes from Kentucky and Ohio, and, when it has reached Asheville, it has travelled half its journey to the more distant parts of the Southern market, viz.—Charleston and Savannah. The citizens of my district, therefore, can get their live stock into the planting States South of us at one half the expense which those of Kentucky and Ohio are obliged to incur. Not only sheep, but hogs, horses, mules, and horned cattle can be procured in many portions of my District as cheaply as in those two States.—*Thomas L. Clingman, of North Carolina, to J. B. Skinner, of Baltimore.*

WISDOM.—Experience is the father, and memory the mother of wisdom.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for a Charter for a Toll Bridge over French Broad River, at A. M. Alexander's place, ten miles below Asheville.

Nov. 16, 1865. 6t

E. N. POLK & CO.,

AT THE OLD STAND OF

SUMMEY, SPEARS & CO.,

ARE now receiving a well selected and well assorted

STOCK OF GOODS

Adapted to the wants of the country, which the people are invited to call and examine.

The establishment is in the charge of A. T. SUMMEY and Capt. J. S. E. SUMMEY, both long known to the community, who will take pleasure in waiting upon their old friends; and as they propose to sell solely for PAY DOWN, pledge themselves to ale as well or better than their neighbors.

The stock embraces

Dry Goods,
Hardware,
Tinware,
Crockery,
Groceries,
Dye Stuffs,
&c., &c., &c.

E. N. POLK & CO.

Asheville, Oct. 26, 1865. 6t

NEWTON ACADEMY.

THE school exercises at the Newton Academy, for the Fall Session, will commence on Monday the 6th of November next. Terms of tuition as follows. No deduction for lost time, but in case of sickness, and that at the discretion of Principal.

Spelling, Reading and Writing, per session of five months,	$12 00
Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar,	16 00
Higher Branches,	20 00
Classics,	25 00
Contingent fee, payable in advance,	1 50

M. P. DOBY, Principal.

Asheville, Nov. 2, 1865. tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the connection formed between the undersigned, for the purpose of erecting a Cotton Spinning Mill, at Flat Rock, N. C., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. E. L. Trenholm withdraws, and Charles Baring and H. T. Farmer will prosecute the business as originally designed, under the firm of H. T. Farmer & Co.

CHARLES BARING,
By his Trustee, H. T. FARMER,
E. L. TRENHOLM.
HENRY T. FARMER.

Flat Rock, N. C., Oct. 9, 1865. 4t-274

First Round--Asheville District.

Asheville station,	Nov. 11-12
Sulphur Springs,	" 18-19
Headersonville,	" 25-26
Transylvania,	Dec. 2-3
Catawba,	" 9-10
Burnsville,	" 16-17
Asheville,	" 24-25

District Stewards will please meet at Asheville Nov. 11th.

G. TAYLOR.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of W. H. Stone, deceased, are hereby notified to come forward and settle up, and those having claims against said Estate will present them legally authenticated.

J. W. SCHARTLE, Adm.

Nov. 2, 1865. 6t

"WE'RE GOING HOME."

SO says Judge Reade; but it is a difficult matter *to go home, or anywhere, without money.*—Hence it would be best for the people to bring all their

GINSENG, BEESWAX,
FEATHERS, SNAKE ROOT,
AND
RAW COTTON,

To me, and get the money for them.

Nov. 9, 1865. E. J. ASTON. tf

$10,000.

TO be distributed among the people, in exchanges for

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Just received by

E. J. ASTON,
Provisional Dealer in Produce, &c.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

SAVE YOUR MEAT!

SALT! SALT!

20,000 POUNDS BEST VIRGINIA SALT, just arriving and for sale at low figures, at ASTON'S.

Nov. 9, 1865. tf

GINSENG!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 5000 pounds of GINSENG, for which I am paying the very highest figures IN CASH.

Nov. 9, 1865. E. J. ASTON. tf

FEATHERS!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 3000 pounds of FEATHERS, for which I am paying the highest price IN CASH.

Nov. 9, 1865. E. J. ASTON. tf

SNAKE ROOT!

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 1000 pounds of SENEKA SNAKE ROOT, for which I am paying fair prices IN CASH.

Nov. 9, 1865. E. J. ASTON. tf

BEESWAX.

BY the 25th day of November, I want to buy 1000 pounds of BEESWAX, for which I am paying the highest market price IN CASH.

Nov. 9, 1865. E. J. ASTON. tf

NOTICE.

THE Little River Turnpike Company will apply to the next Legislature of North Carolina for an amendment to their Charter.

Oct. 12, 1865. 6t

JOB WORK

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE ASHEVILLE NEWS.

THOS. W. ATKIN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

The News is published Weekly at Two Dollars per annum, strictly in advance. All papers are discontinued as soon as the time paid for expires.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of One Dollar per square, of ten lines or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents per square for each additional insertion. Obituary notices are rated as advertisements.

For announcing the name of a candidate Five Dollars.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.:

Thursday, November 16, 1865.

NOTICE.

Having disposed of the News establishment to Col. J. M. Israel, I take occasion to bid adieu to my many readers and friends. To those who have so kindly sustained me during my long editorial career, I return my most grateful acknowledgments. With my brethren of the press, I part with the most kindly and fraternal feelings.

I need hardly commend Col. Israel to this community. His character as an efficient and upright business man is too well known to require endorsement. The News will be edited by an association of talented gentlemen, who will make it in every respect worthy of the confidence and support of the public.

Those indebted to me will please call and settle at as early a day as possible.

I have made arrangements with Col. Israel to furnish the News to all who have paid beyond the present date.

THOS. W. ATKIN.

Asheville, Nov. 16, 1865.

The Elections.

We receive the returns from the late elections very slowly. Such as we have, that are reliable, we give elsewhere today. In this, the 49th Senatorial District, L. S. Gash, Esq., of Transylvania, is elected, and it is reported that Joseph Keener, Esq., of Jackson, is elected to the Senate from the 50th District.

The race for Congress is between Col. Gaither and A. H. Jones, Esq. Rumor has it that the Col. is slightly ahead.—Don't know how it is. The News will be able next week to tell its readers all about it.

We have but little from the contest for Governor. Mr. Holden's majority west of the Ridge will be large, and we are still of the opinion that he is elected.

South Carolina.

Returns from all the districts give Orr, for Governor, about five hundred majority over Wade Hampton.

Governor Perry was elected Senator for the long term, ending 1871.

Good for President Johnson.

The Atlanta *Intelligencer* says President Johnson spoke as follows to a gentleman with whom he had an interview:

"The Monroe Doctrine is all right.—I believe in it. But there are greater principles at stake than those involved in that question. When the Union is restored it will be time for talking about foreign aggressions on this continent. I shall do all I can to make the Southern people happy, and to paliate the bitterness of their defeat."

The Southern people have a friend in President Johnson, and they will stand by him in any and every emergency.

☞A dispatch from Washington says that the War Department has decided, with the approval of General Grant, not to restore the property of ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia. General Terry's action in refusing to give up the estate is sustained. Wise's house is still used as a school for the children of freedmen, and John Brown's daughters are [illegible]

☞Lord Palmerston, for fifty [illegible] closely identified with British [illegible] dead. For a long ti[illegible] the head of the [illegible] governme[illegible]

ELECTION RETURNS.

BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

FOR GOVERNOR.	
Holden,	568
Worth,	434
Holden's majority,	144
FOR CONGRESS.	
A. H. Jones,	343
B. S. Gaither,	325
J. R. Love,	211
T. R. Caldwell,	12
STATE SENATE.	
L. S. Gash,	622
W. W. Rollins,	327
HOUSE OF COMMONS.	
W. G. Candler,	431
A. B. Jones,	282
Wm. Pickens,	132
R. W. Cooper,	121
SUPERIOR COURT CLERK.	
Wm. R. Young,	759
COUNTY COURT CLERK.	
Jesse R. Weaver,	564
Calvin Patton,	295
SHERIFF.	
Jeremiah Rich,	752
ANTI-SECESSION ORDINANCE.	
Ratification,	434
Rejection,	18
ANTI-SLAVERY ORDINANCE.	
Ratification,	435
Rejection,	42

HENDERSON & TRANSYLVANIA.

Holden,	668
Worth,	240
CONGRESS.	
Jones,	727
Gaither,	129
Love,	54
Caldwell,	3
SENATOR.	
Gash,	620
Rollins,	287

Rev. James Blythe is elected to the House of Commons, by 315 majority over Col. Joseph Livingston.

W. D. Justice is elected Sheriff of Henderson, Wm. B. Gullick Superior Court Clerk, and Mr. Waldrop County Court Clerk.

Mr. Neill is elected Sheriff of Transylvania county.

MADISON.

Holden,	456
Worth,	29
CONGRESS.	
Jones	327
Love,	132
Gaither,	13
SENATOR.	
Rollins,	238
Gash,	187
COMMONS.	
Palmer,	247
Wallen,	216
SHERIFF.	
Brigman,	293
Ammons,	156
SUPERIOR COURT CLERK.	
Nichols,	330
Deaver,	72
Hunter,	59
COUNTY COURT CLERK.	
Tweed,	223
Sawyer,	176
Ball,	83
McDowell,	24

☞Private letters from Western Texas say the Confederates who went to Mexico when the Trans-Mississippi army surrendered are returning, disgusted with the Mexicans.

☞Mr. Duncan, the State [illegible] Agent for Georgia, has nego[illegible] loan of $1,000,000 in N[illegible] for that State at se[illegible] faith of its P[illegible] ment.

GENERAL GRANT AGAINST NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—Senator Doolittle, in a speech recently delivered in Milwaukee, gave the views of General Grant on negro suffrage, as follows:

"The other day, when General Grant was here, spending several hours with him in free conversation upon this subject among others, he expressed to me the same opinion. Said I, "General Grant, I never quote private conversation without express permission. Am I permitted to state what you now state to me?" Said he, "certainly, there is no concealment on my part;" and he stated to me in the conversation that a considerable portion of the trouble between the whites and blacks that has already occurred was in consequence of this unwise attempt to force negro suffrage in those States. He said further, that if the Federal Government were to attempt to do it and to enforce it, it would undoubtedly produce war between the two races there.

LOUISIANA.—In Louisiana the Provost Marshal's courts organized by the Freedmen's Bureau have been abolished by Gen. Fullerton, and all cases relating to the freedmen are turned over to the State courts, the officers of the bureau, however, being instructed to see that the negroes receive justice. The Confederate ex-Governor Allen, now a voluntary exile in Mexico, who was nominated by his admirers for re-election as Governor of Louisiana, has, it is said, declined the honor, expressing his intention of remaining in the dominions of Maximillian.

New Orleans papers report difficulties with the negroes in the parishes of Caddo and Bossier, and an outbreak is feared unless a military force is ordered to the scene. The Governor is said to be rapidly organizing his forces to meet this and every similar emergency.

THE CHOLERA.—The Department of State is in receipt of dispatches from the Consul of the United States at La Rochelle, in which the progress of the cholera at that place is alluded to in substance as follows: The cholera seems to follow the railroad from Marsailles via Arlesand Nines towards Bordeaux. The policy of the French press to be secretive, in order to allay the fears and apprehensions of the people. One case has appeared there, that of a child taken ill at 3 p. m., deceased and buried the same evening. The Consul states that in 1832 the cholera did not by any means overlook La Rochelle, and in the Isle de Re, laying opposite the fort, one-sixth of the entire population was swept away. It is further stated that the general good health and careful avoidance of excesses are the best safeguards against the epidemic.

HOW DARE YOU?—An amusing little episode recently occurred in a railroad car in England. Shortly after the train had left the depot, an old lady jumped up and addressed a gentleman seated behind her, with, "How dare you? What are you at?" The astonished gentleman replied that he had done nothing. The lady again seated herself, but in a few moments arose, full of rage and terror, and declared her neighbor was a "villain," and on arriving at the next station was about to have him arrested, when, luckily, the cause of her agitation was discovered—in the shape of a goose, which, placed in a basket under the seat occupied by the lady, had, during the voyage, amused itself by pecking at her "understandings."—The discovery of the criminal created great laughter among the passen[illegible]

U. S. DISTRICT [illegible] terms of the D[illegible] ted S[illegible] olin[illegible]

Thackeray's *Magazine*, in Lon[illegible]d Tennyson, the Poet Laureate [illegible]don, sixteen hundred dollars for a p[illegible], and the following two stanzas are [illegible]st one half of it, or eight hundred dollars worth:

What does little birdie say,
In her nest at peep of day?
Let me fly, says little birdie—
Mother, let me fly away.
Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till thy tiny wings are stronger;
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
Let me rise and haste away.
Baby, sleep a little longer,
Until her little legs grow stronger;
And after waiting like the birdie,
Baby, too, shall fly away.

Isn't that grand? Isn't it the quintessence of poetry? Here's sixteen lines of our own, same style, same measure, embodying about as much sense as that which we will take a quarter:

What does little froggie say,
In his pond at peep of day?
Let me swim, says little froggie—
Bullfrog, let me swim away.
Froggie, wait a little longer,
Till your little legs are stronger;
So he mounts upon a chunk,
And then into the pond ker ch-u-n-k.

What does little piggie say,
In his sty at peep of day?
Piggie says, like little froggie,
Let me go and root to-day.
Piggie, wait a little longer,
Till your snout grows hard and stronger;
If you suck a little longer,
Piggie then may root away.

☞The London correspondent of the New York *News* says:

"It is October, and the weather is warm enough for August. No one can remember such a season, and no one is quite easy about it. Last week we heard an alarm that cholera had broken out at Southampton, but on investigation the report was disproved. One man had died from English cholera after four days illness. Still, there is much anxiety, and a cold day would be heavenly welcomed.

"The cattle plague has assumed the most alarming proportions. Cows, oxen and sheep are dying so fast that we must prepare for a meat famine. The disease has spread to some parts of Ireland.—All the efforts of science are in vain. No remedy or an approach to remedy has been devised. All that can be done is to bury the dead animals as soon as possible. And to add to our dismay the horses are now attacked. The symptoms are precisely the same. The plague seems communicated from animal to animal without distinction. Cattle, sheep, horses and dogs communciate the plague one to the other. It is an awful visitation, and I do not wonder that the Arch-bishop of Canterbury is about to issue a form of prayer to be used in all churches, for never was the helplessness of man more apparent. I trust your authorities will take warning and not permit any animals to be landed from Europe until they have been subjected to a long and rigid quarantine. Remember one diseased horse or dog may augment a plague that will ruin all your flocks and herds even in distant States. Nothing is more wonderful and appalling than the rapidity with which the disease travels. Do not call me an alarmist.—Surely an earnest warning is called for when prevention is the only cure.

An Important Associati[illegible]

We have great[illegible] to the [illegible]

We will refer to this great enterprise more particularly, hereafter.—*Charlotte Times.*

News from Mexico.

Reported Selection of Iturbide by Maximillian as his Successor—Constructions of Railways, &c.

NEW ORLEANS, October 26.—Advices from the city of Mexico to the 18th of September are received.

On the 16th of September, the anniversary of Mexican indedendence, the Emperor Maximillian publicly adopted Augustin Iturbide as his heir to the throne of Mexico.

Maximillian has also published a decree offering the most liberal terms to those who will emigrate to Mexico.

It was generally considered that Maximillian was firmly seated on the Mexican throne. He is developing the resources of the country to his utmost ability.

Ex-Governor Allen has started a newspaper in that city called the Mexican *Times*, which is to be devoted to sustaining the cause of Maximillian's immigration scheme. The most liberal grants are offered to American immigrants.

The work of building the railways in Mexico is being pushed vigorously by Smith, Knight & Co., the great railway contractors of South America and elsewhere.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 14, 1865.

"A riot occurred here this afternoon between the 107th Kentucky Colored Volunteers and some white soldiers. Muskets were fired and bayonets freely used. Three or four negroes were killed and several wounded. None of the whites were killed but were injured. At one time, the riot threatened such serious consequences that a battallion of the Veteran Reserve Corps was ordered out. The police and provost guards had quelled it, however, before they arrived. The Kentucky Colored Regiment is one of the new ones ordered here for garrison duty."

WASHINGTON, November 1, 1865.

Gen. Longstreet arrived here to-day, and is stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Secretary Seward in a letter to Gov. Marvin, of Florida, says that the President is gratified with the favorable progress towards re-organization in Florida. He regards the ratification by the Legislature of the constitutional amendments of Congress, abolishing slavery, as indispensable to successful restoration of loyal relations between Florida and other States.

The President has received advices that the Georgia State Convention has declared slavery forever abolished by a unanimous vote and without debate.

The proposals for mail service in the States of Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Florida, to commence on the first day of January next, were this morning opened in the contract office of the Postoffice Department, according to law. The number is comparatively few.

Hon. James L. Orr, Governor elect of South Carolina, was pardoned some weeks ago, but as that State has not repudiated the rebel debt, she has failed to prepare herself for official recognition as a State loyal to the Union.

Negro Troops to be Mustered Out

The last general order of the War Department makes pretty clean work of the negro troops.—It orders all the seaport fortifications, except those south of Fortress Monroe, to be garrisoned by negro troops, and all the rest to be mustered out of service. It is to be presumed that these are to be only peace garrisons, and from 500 to 700 at each of the principal southern ports—say Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola, Savanna, Beaufort, and Charleston—would be amply sufficient, as no European war could come upon us without due notice, and no southern outbreak is at all probable, and hardly possible. Garrisons like the above would, at any rate, be sufficient for any sudden emergency, and until further aid could be forwarded. 5,000 or 6,000 of these troops are all then that are to be retained, and all the rest disbanded; and everybody at all familiar with the subject will say it is a good riddance. It is the first, and will probably be the last, expensive experiment, and a perfect failure; they have proved inefficient in camp, in the field, and in battle, are much more insubordinate than white troops, and guilty of more outrages. A negro can work under a tropical sun that would soon kill a white man, but in military duty, and particularly on a march, he is soon knocked up, and the surgeons say their mortality under wounds is far greater than with white soldiers. The maximum of negro troops in the service was 140,000. At present there still remain 80,000, even allowing 10,000 to be retained as garrisons for the so[illegible] ern forts, it will leave 70,000 to be [illegible] and discharged [illegible]

[FOR THE NEWS.]

THE ASHEVILLE LITERARY, HISTORICAL AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

MR. EDITOR—A few evenings since we had the pleasure of being present at a meeting of the "Asheville Historical, Literary and Debating Society," and it may be interesting to your readers to learn something about it. This Society, which has been so quietly and unostentatiously growing up in our midst, has not only completed its organization, but for some weeks past has been energetically at work. We heard a fine debate on a historical subject, in which its members displayed not only an intimate acquaintance with the facts of the case, but much ingenuity in the way they handled their arguments. From what I heard and saw, I would say that the eloquence which these young men are acquiring in this admirable school, will not be lost in the senate and at the bar.

I was also pleased to learn that this Society has determined to accumulate a Library, and after careful study of the plans of many European Libraries, it has matured a plan by which the people of Asheville and its vicinity may be enabled to use its books. In fact it will supply the place of a Town Library, which is so much needed in Asheville. The Society is also making arrangements to have a series of Lectures on literary subjects delivered to the public.

Moreover this Society has determined to collect and deposit in its archives all the materials for a history of our country, and for this purpose it solicits from any and every source, facts and particulars concerning the history of the whole country, or any State, district, county, town, or eminent person; or of any army, or part thereof, regiment or company; and all particulars relating to agriculture, manufactures, commerce, society, literature, fine arts, or any other subject whatever, which would in any way aid, assist, or be beneficial, to one writing the history of our country. The Corresponding Secretary will receive and promptly answer all communications.

I believe that this Society has commenced in the right track, and that it deserves the encouragement of all. And if it accomplishes all the ends it has in view, it will confer a lasting benefit on the whole State and country. And we cannot doubt but that it will succeed, for energy is the very soul of success, and those young men are vigorously at work, and have for their motto, "Possunt quia posse credunt."

But whether they succeed or fail, their object is good, and deserves to be imitated elsewhere.

MARNIX.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

Asheville Circuit.

The friends and members of the Methodist E. Church, within the Asheville Circuit, will be surprised to learn that Rev. S. S. Grant has determined to withdraw from the Itinerant Ministry. In a letter just received from him, dated Burnsville, Nov. 8th, he says: "Circumstances compel me to desist from the itinerant service. I propose engaging in business with my brother in Wytheville, Va." This much by way of explanation, at least, is due both to him and the people. I hope that his place can and will be supplied. If it is not, I will change the plan of visitation to suit the changed circumstances.—Until this is determined, I will fill my appointments as they stand, and as many of his as possible.

Bro. Grant had made a favorable beginning on the Circuit, and all will regret his retirement, but none as much as the preacher in charge, who has always admired and preferred the Apostolical plan of sending ministers "forth by two and two."

A. W. CUMMINGS.

Asheville, Nov. 14th, 1865.

Six thousand acres of land in Arkansas, belonging to Gen. Gideon J. Pillow, which has been held as abandoned property [illegible] past, by the Governm[illegible] its origi[illegible]

From the Louisville Journal.

Bill Arp to Artemus Ward.

ROME, GA., Sept. 1, '65.

MR. ARTEMUS WARD, *Showman:*—*Sur,*—The resun I rite tu you in pertikler, are bekaus you are about the only man I no in all "God's country," *so-called.* For sum several years we rebs, *so-called,* but now late of said country deceased, hav bin tryin mity hard tu do sumthin. We didn't quite do it, and now its very painful, I assure you, to dry up all of a sudden and make out like we wasn't thar.

My friend, I want to say sumthin, I suppose there is no law agin thinkin, but thinkin don't help me. It don't let down my thermometer. I must explode myself generally so as to feel better.—You see I'm tryin to harmonize. I'm tryin to soften down my feelins. I'm inderorin to subjugate myself to the level of surroundin circumstances, *so-called.* But I can't do it until I am allowed to say sumthin. I want to quarrel with sumbody and then make friends. I ain't no giant-killer. I ain't no Norwegian bar. I ain't no forecunstrictur, but I'le be hornswoggled if the talkin and the writin and the slanderin has got to be all done on one side any longer. Sum of your folks have got to dry up or turn our folks loose. It's a blame outrage, *so-called.* Ain't your editors got nuthin else to do but to peck at us, and squib at us, and crow over us? Is every man what can rite a paragraf to consider us as bars in a cage, and be always a jobbin at us to hear us growl? Now you see, my friend, that's what's disharmonious, and do you jest tell 'em, one and all, e pluribus unum, *so-called,* that if they don't stop it at once or turn us loose to say what we please, we are jintly and severally resolved to—to—to—think very hard of it—if not harder.

That's the way to talk it. I ain't agwine to commit myself. I know when to put on the brakes. I ain't agwine to say *all* I think like Mr. Etheridge, or *Mr. Adderig, so-called.* Nary time. No sir. But I'll jest tell you, Artemus, and you may tell it to your show; if we ain't allowed to express our sentiments, we can take it out in *hatin;* and hatin runs heavy in my family, shure. I hated a man so bad once that all the hair cum off my head, and the man drowned himself in a hog-waller that night. I kould do it again, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to becum calm and screen.

Now I suppose that, poetikally speakin,

"In Dixie's fall
We sinned all."

But talkin the way I see it, a big feller and a little feller, *so-called,* got into a fite, and they fout and fout and fout a long time, and everybody all around kep hollerin hands off, but kep helpin the big feller, until finally the little cuss cried in and hollered enuf. He made a bully fite, I tell you, Selah. Well, what did the big feller do? take him by the hand and help him up, and brush the dirt off his clothes? Nary time! No sur! But he kicked him arter he was down, and throwd mud on him, and drug him about and rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's gwine about huntin up his poor little property. Wants to confiscate it, *so-called.* Blame my jacket if it ain't enuf to make your head swim.

I'm a good Union man—*so-called.* [illegible] more. I shan't [illegible] just cum from Virginny, and *he* [illegible] Cassius Maundy, that [illegible] the termination of which has [illegible] the spirit of dis-

Well, maybe I've said enuf. But I don't feel easy yit. I'm a good Union man, sertin and shure. I've had my breeches died *blue,* and I've got a *blue* bucket, and I often feel *blue,* and about twice in a while I go to the doggery and git *blue,* and then I look up at the *blue* serulean heavens and sing the melankolly choryus of the *Blue*-tailed Fly. I'm doing my durndest to harmonize, and think I could succeed if it wasent for some things. When I see a black-guard going around the streets with a gun on his shoulder, why rite then, for a few minits, I hate the whole Yanky nation. Jerusalem, how my blood biles. The institution what was handed down to us by the heavenly kingdom of Massachusetts now put over us with powder and ball! Harmonize the devil! Ain't we human beins? Ain't we got eyes and ears and feelin and thinkin? Why the whole of Afriky has come to town, women and children and babies and baboons and all. A man can tell how fur it is to the city by the smell better than the mile-post. They won't work for themselves, and they'll perish to death this winter as shore as the devil is a hog, *so-called.* They are now baskin in the summer's sun, livin on rosen years and freedom, with nary idee that winter will cum agin, or that castor oil and salts cost money. Sum of 'em, a hunderd years old, are whinin around about goin to kollidge. The truth is, my friends, sumbody's badly fooled about this bizness. Sumbody has drawed the elefant in the lottery, and don't know what to do with him. He's jest throwin his snout about loose, and by-and-by he'll hurt sumbody. These niggers will have to go back to the plantations and work. I ain't agwine to support nary one of 'em, and when you hear anybody say so, tell 'em "its a lie," *so-called.* I golly, I ain't got nuthin to support myself on.—We fout ourselves out of everything exceptin children and land, and I suppose the land are to be turned over to the niggers for grave yards.

Well, my friend, I don't want much. I ain't ambitious, as I used to was. You all have got your shows and munkeys and sirkusses and brass bands and organs, and can play on the petrolgum and the harp of a thousand strings, and so on, but I've only got one favor to ax of you. I want enuf powder to kill a big yaller stump-tail dog that prowls around my premises at night. Pon honor, I won't shoot at anything blue or black or mulatter. Will you send it? Are you and your folks so skeered of me and my folks, that you won't let us have any ammynishun? Are the squirrels and crows and black rakoons to eat up our poor little corn patches? Are the wild turkeys to gobble all around us with impunity? If a mad dog takes the hiderfoby is the whole kommunity to run itself to deth to git out of the way? I golly! It looks like your pepul had all took the rebelfoby for good and was never gwine to git over it. See here, my friend, you must send me a little powder and a ticket to your show, and me and you will harmonize sertin.

With these few remarks I think I feel better, and hope I haint made nobody fitin mad, for I'm not on that line at this time. I am truly your friend—all present or accounted for

BILL ARP, *so-called.*

P. S. Old man Harris wanted to buy my fiddle the other day with Confederik money. *He* says that Jim Funderbuk told him, that Warren's Jack seed a man [illegible]

[FOR THE NEWS.]

Anon I Think of Th[illegible]

Verses respectfully inscribed to Miss [illegible] LANE, *at Greenville, Tenn.*

Amidst the stormy scenes of war
That rage on land and sea,
When exiled from my home afar,
I'd often think of thee.

When all alone, in deep despair,
The battle lost to me,
While thinking of my friends afar,
I often thought of thee.

That glorious flag you helped to make
For us in Tennessee,
When borne aloft—our lives at stake—
I'd often think of thee.

All o'er the plains and peaks and dales,
As we fought to be free,
In Carolina's sacred vales,
I still would think of thee.

On every hill that flag has waved,
In Carolina free;
From shame and scorn it has been saved,
And still I think of thee.

When words of patriotic zeal
And fame, where'er I be,
Are sung of warriors of the field
I still will think of thee.

Thy patriotic heart has beat
And throbbed for us to be
The glorious victors of the feat,
Which makes me think of thee.

The war is over—the bugle's blast
Sounds truce on land and sea—
And we're at home in peace at last,
And still I think of thee.

May long and happy be thy life,
From sorrows ever free;
In weal or woe, in peace or strife,
I still will think of thee.

Asheville, N. C., Oct. 26, 1865. M. R.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

The Old Methodist E. Church in Haywood.

MR. EDITOR—Our second Quarterly Meeting on the Waynesville circuit was held last week at the Richland Institute, F. M. Fanning Presiding Elder. Bro. Fanning's ministrations, and preaching especially, gave general satisfaction, I think, and made a decided impression for the old Church and the cause of religion. We had an old fashioned Love Feast. It made me think of Methodism when I first knew it; and several of the old gray headed veterans who participated made me feel that we were connected with other days of life and power to the Church.

From reports of the Preachers the work on the circuit seemed to be prosperous. Some twenty official members present, about thirty belonging to the Quarterly Conference, nine of them are Ministers, and about 325 [illegible] for piety and moral worth [illegible] are not surpassed in the bounds of my acquaintance.

The Quarterly Conference passed the Preamble and Resolutions appended, which, if you will insert in your paper, will oblige A MEMBER.

Oct. 24th, 1865.

Preamble and Resolutions passed by the Quarterly Conference, Waynesville Circuit, Methodist E. Church.

Whereas, Slavery was the cause and only cause of the separation and secession of the M. E. Church South from the old Methodist Church, consequently the very foundation of its existence; and as the same instrumentality was the cause, or excuse, for the desolating war that spread desolation and ruin over our once happy country, and especially the [illegible] and the termination of which has [illegible]

NOTICE! NOTICE!!

E. W. HERNDON

IS now receiving and opening, at the old stand of Gaines, Deaver & Co., a NEW and well selected Stock of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
—AND—
HARDWARE,

which he offers to the people at the *Very Lowest Possible Prices,* and in exchange for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, upon fair terms.

When he says LOW prices, he MEANS it, and promises to sell Goods as low, if not lower, than any other establishment in the country.

Terms Invariably Cash.

He also takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has secured the services of ROBERT B. VANCE, as an assistant in his Store, who is well known in the mercantile department.

Call and look for yourselves, and it is guaranteed that you will be pleased.

P. S. He has also refitted and reopened his

"AMBROTYPE GALLERY,"

At the old stand, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, in a neat, substantial and fashionable style, and at OLD PRICES.

Asheville, Oct. 26, 1865. 6t

MORE BEEF.

THE subscriber has opened a BEEF MARKET in the brick house, immediately south of the Jail, where fresh and fat

BEEF AND MUTTON

can be had at all hours of the day. Prices as low as the lowest.

J. F. SULLIVAN.

Oct. 26, 1865. 1m

NOTICE.

HAVING transferred my Notes and Accounts of every description to Capt. C. M. HALL, all persons indebted to me are notified to call on him and make payment. His receipt will be good in every case.

J. B. MARTIN.

Oct. 26, 1865. 5t

POCKET KNIVES.

THE best lot of Pocket Knives ever opened in Asheville, just received at ASTON'S.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

ASTON STILL WAVES!

12 lbs. Gum Opium,
10 oz. Sulp. Morphine,
10 lbs. Blue Mass,
25 oz. Sulp. Quinine.

Just received at ASTON'S.
Sept. 14, 1865. tf

Prescriptions

PUT up at all hours, day or night, with accuracy and despatch, at the Old Drug Store, by E. J. ASTON.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

HO, YE HUNGRY!

THE subscribers, in order to meet the increasing demand, and accommodate the public, will hereafter have

FRESH AND FAT BEEF

every day, at 4 o'clock, P. M., at their market house on Main street, where the hungry will be supplied at the lowest possible rates.

SORRELS & RICE.

Oct. 12, 1865. 1m

ALL ABOARD!

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

(Dr. M. Roberts.) *(John Jones.)*

ROBERTS AND JONES.

THE war is over, and all are crying, Peace! Peace! But no one can have Peace, while pain and disease are preying upon the vitals of life. Then if you would be healed and at Peace, Come to our

NEW DRUG STORE!

In Asheville, opposite the *old* Smith Hotel.

Our stock consists of a variety of new and genuine Drugs and Medicines, prepared according to the latest and most improved Chemistry and Pharmacy of the United States.

We also have all the valuable Patent and [illegible] Medicines, that should be kept in every [illegible] as Pain Killer, Vermifuge, God[illegible] Winslow's Soothing Syrup, [illegible] Mustang Liniment, [illegible] omas' Eye Water, Hall's [illegible]

[illegible]re-

Blair's Column.

J. M. BLAIR & CO.

ARE now receiving and opening the following GOODS:

American Prints,
English Ginghams,
Scotch "
Red and White Flannel,
Opera Flannel, various colors,
Shaker "
Canton "
Salisbury Flannel,
French Merino,
Muslin De Lanes,
Black Alpacca,
Bombazine,
Broad Cloths,
English and French Cassimers,
French Cambric,
Beaver Cloth,
Irish Linen,
Ladies Cloth Cloaks,
Gents Linen Handkerchiefs,
Ladies " "
Gents Linen Shirts,
Gents and Ladies Kid Gloves,
" " " colored silk Gloves,
" Linen and Paper Collars,
Black English Crape,
" Lace Veils,
Mourning "
Black, Blue and Green Berage,
Jaconet Cambric,
Checked Muslin,
Silk Velvet Ribbons,
6 Doz. Umbrellas,
Linen Diaper,
" Damask,
Brown Holland,
Colored Cambric,
Gents and Ladies Hosiery,
Misses and Boys "
Gents Suspenders,

GROCERIES & SUNDRIES.

10 Barrels Prime Rio Coffee,
1 Barrel Java "
5 Barrels Brown Sugar,
2 " Crushed "
1 Chest Young Hyson Tea,
1 " Japan "
6 Boxes Bar Soap,
2 Gross Almond Soap,
1 " English Mustard,
Ground Ginger and Allspice,
Black Pepper,
Pearl Starch,
10 Kegs Soda,
20 Sacks Liverpool Salt,
5000 Pounds Coast Salt,
28 Boxes Good Tobacco,
10 " Best "
3 Gross Mason's Blacking,
200 Bunches Cotton Yarn,
Manilla Rope,
Painted Buckets,
Meal Seives,
Toy Buckets,
1 Gross Blacking Brushes,
10 " Matches,
Tacks, all sizes
Carpet Tacks

BOOTS AND SHOES.

[illegible] the largest and best assortment of [illegible]s and Hats that has been offered [illegible]rn North Carolina for the

[illegible] stock of goods

Southern Express Company.

OFFICE, MORGANTON, N. C.

THE Southern Express Company is now prepared to forward

GOLD AND SILVER COIN, CURRENCY, PARCELS AND FREIGHT,

To Petersburg, Lynchburg, Bristol, Danville, Va.; Greensboro, Charlotte, Salisbury, Raleigh, Weldon, Goldsboro, Wilmington, N. C.; and to way stations on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, South Side Railroad, Petersburg Railroad, North Carolina Railroad, Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, Western (N. C.) Railroad.

LETTERS, MONEY PACKAGES, AND SMALL PARCELS,

To Columbia, Charleston, S. C.; Augusta, Savannah, Macon, Columbus, Ga.; Mobile, Montgomery, Selma, Ala.; Jackson, Vicksburg, Miss.; New Orleans, La.; and to way stations on the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad, South Carolina Railroad, Georgia Railroad, Macon and Western Railroad, Atlanta and West Point Railroad, South Western Railroad, Southern Railroad, Alabama and Mississippi Railroad.

All goods shipped by the Adams' and Harnden Express Companies, and marked to the care of Southern Express Company, will be promptly forwarded to destination.

Freights shipped by Steamships to Charleston will be forwarded by Express without charge for commission or drayage.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS CO.

EXPRESS FORWARDERS.

WITH its connection with the Adams and Harnden's Express, is now prepared to deliver direct to the Mercantile community in Morganton, all

BOXES, PACKAGES, AND VALUABLES,

Which they may entrust to the care of this Company, in any of the Northern cities, and all freight for Asheville and other towns in the adjoining counties, will be delivered to parties at Morganton whenever charges are paid.

We will receive at our office in Morganton all Freights and Monies destined to any part of the United States.

CHAS. I. VORHEES, *Agent.*

October 12, 1865.—6 mos.

KEMP P. BATTLE. J. M. HECK. B. P. WILLIAMSON

North Carolina Land Agency.

BATTLE, HECK & Co., Raleigh, N. C., will buy, sell and lease, adjust titles of, pay taxes on, and take general care of all kinds of real estate gold, copper, lead, iron and other mines, water powers, &c.

Through reliable agents in every county, accurate information will be given about particular localities, tracts of land &c.

Will likewise undertake collection of debts, in North Carolina and elsewhere, by suit or otherwise.

Communications confidential. Commission and charges moderate.

For further particulars apply to

J. L. HENRY, Agent.

Raleigh, September 21, 1865. tf

NOTICE.

I HAVE received from the War Department at Washington, through Governor Holden, official documents for the following named Officers of the 1st, 2d and 3rd N. C. Regiments U. S. Volunteers, which can be had on application at this Office:

Lieut. Col. W. C. Bartlett,	2d Regiment.	
Capt. Stephen Street,	3d	"
Lieut. A. Vanpeason,	"	"
" G. S. Smoot,	"	"
" E. A. Davis,	"	"
" J. S. Grace,	2d	"
" E. M. Long,	"	"
Capt. G. W. Graham,	1st	"
Lieut. R. Shelton,	2d	Regiment.
" E. H. Wardwell,	"	"

T. W. ATKIN,
Editor Asheville News.

Oct. 5, 1865. 2t

THE OLD DRUG STORE.

Established in 1856.

THE undersigned has the pleasure to inform his old friends that he still continues the DRUG BUSINESS at his old stand, and will be pleased to see all his old customers and any new ones that may want Drugs and Medicines, fresh, pure, genuine and reliable, as heretofore, at reasonable prices.

E. J. ASTON.

Sept. 14, 1865. tf

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DRS. HOLT & SUMMEY have associated in the practice of their profession.

They respectfully tender their services to the public, and will assure a prompt and faithful attention to all cases of disease committed to their charge.

Asheville, June 15, 1865. tf

MEDICAL.

Drs. Hilliard & Neilson

Having formed a partnership, tender their services to the public in the different branches of their profession. They may at any time be found at their residences, or at Dr. Hilliard's former office, first door south of the Bank building on Main street.

Surgical cases will receive special attention. Calls at all hours will be promptly attended to.

Asheville, June 29, 1865. tf

DR. MARION ROBERTS,

Late Surg. 3d Reg. A[illegible]

HAVING located in Asheville, N. C., offers [illegible] professional services specially to his [illegible] friends, and to the public gene[illegible] at his New Drug Store [illegible], unless profession[illegible]

tf